PC X
No. 9
SEPT/OCT
1995
U.S.A. $4.95
U.K. £2.75
CAN. $6.75
GER. DM 20
AUS. $9.95
N.Z. $14.95

PENTHOUSE COMIX

THE INTERNATIONAL ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR MEN

2ND ANNUAL *DAMSELS IN DANGER*™ ISSUE

UNCENSORED COVER INSIDE

SORAYAMA
BEACHUM
TEXEIRA
AZPIRI
HALEY

NOT TO BE SOLD TO ANYONE UNDER 18

UNCENSORED COVER ART BY MARK TEXEIRA

PENTHOUSE Comix

September/October 1995

COVER ART BY MARK TEXEIRA

Damsels in Danger! Queen Cleopatra is in a bind in the days of the Pharaohs! Uncensored full bleed version appears on page 1!!

<HUBBA! HUBBA!>

FEATURES

6 HOUSECALL

7 DAMSELS IN DANGER

Our Annual celebration of babes in bondage and other perilous predicaments! **Nineteen awesome** artists in **one** peerless portfolio!

30 DOCTOR DARE SPACE:1939

EPISODE 2: ON OUR BACKS! Guest starring Adolph & Eva, Werner Von Braun, Bob "Public Figure" Hope, and two-fisted Dick Nixon! **Art by Dan Barry**

44 BETHLEHEM STEELE

EPISODE 8: HUMILIATION Beth is a pampered plaything for the malevolent Majestrix **Art by Azpiri**

Penthouse Comix (ISSN 0090-2020) Vol. 2, No. 9, Sept./Oct. 1995 issue. *Penthouse Comix* is published six times a year by Penthouse International, Ltd., 277 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10172-0478.

Copyright ©1995 Penthouse International, Ltd. All rights reserved.

Distributed in the U.S.A., Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and the world (except Australia) by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken, N.J. 08109. Distributed in Australia by the Horwitz Group, P.O. Box 306, Cammeray, N.S.W. 2062 Australia. Distributed in the rest of the world (including the United Kingdom) by Worldwide Media Service, Inc., 30 Montgomery St., Jersey City, N.J. 07302. Please direct all editorial correspondence to *Penthouse Comix*, 277 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10172-0478.

Nothing in this magazine may by reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publishers. Any similarity between persons or places mentioned and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental.

Canadian GST registration #R1226607902. Printed in the U.S.A.

2nd Annual DAMSELS IN DANGER Issue

56 BACKLASH

EPISODE 5:
HEROINE
She's ready for action, but will Backlash survive her first mission against Suborna's Secret Team?
Art by Mark Beachum

69 YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE: MR. PIKE GOES TO WASHINGTON

EPISODE 3:
HOT WATER!
Joey, stripped of his superpowers, and the mighty Manpower take on Nemesis and his Inside-The-Beltway-Baddies! They haven't got a "ghost" of a chance with
Art by Matt Haley & Bob Wiacek

78 PREVIEW PAGE

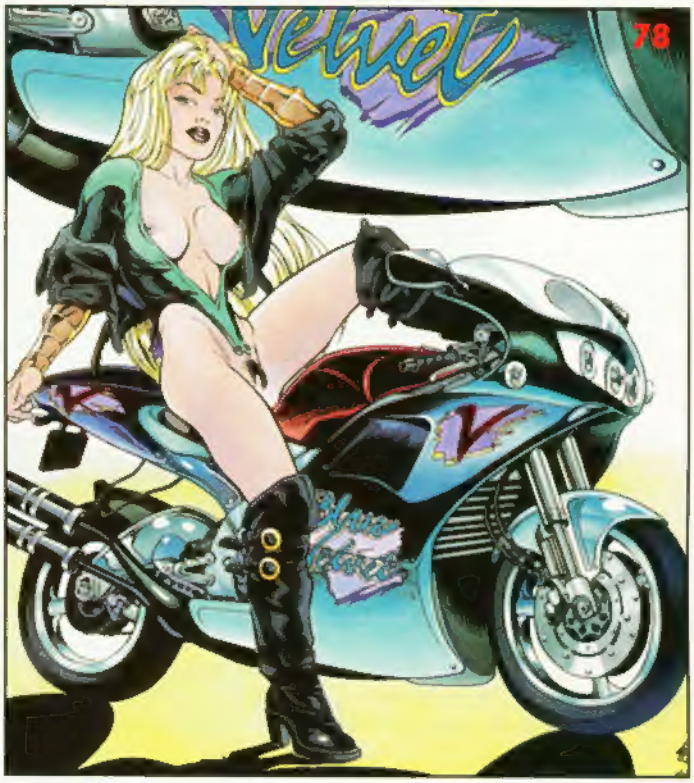
Upcoming goodies, see them here first!

92 LOVE/HATE LETTERS

The Fascist Thought Police are at it again...

96 NEXT ISSUE

We're coming back...and this time...*it's personal!!!*



PENTHOUSE ComiX

PUBLISHER: BOB GUCCIONE

Editor-in-Chief: GEORGE CARAGONNE (in memorium)
Chief Operations Officer: MARK McCLELLAN • Story Editor: TOM THORNTON • Über Editor: BUZZ DIXON • Art Editor: DAVE ELLIOT • Night Editor: BILL VALLELY • Color Coordinator: ARTHUR SUYDAM • Managing Editor: ELIOT R. BROWN • Office Manager: TIM BLYTHE • Chief of Production: GLENN WESTROM • Production Designer: PAUL J. MARINGELLI • Associate Art Director: GARY ESPOSITO • Assistant Office Manager: JANET MASTERSON • Office Assistant: RAMON ORTIZ • Pre-Press: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

The Corporation: Chairman & Publisher BOB GUCCIONE • Vice-Chairman & C.O.O. KATHY KEETON • President/Treasurer RICHARD M. COHEN • President/Magazine Publishing Group WILLIAM F. MARLIEB • Exec. VP/Operations and C.F.O. PATRICK J. GAVIN • Exec. VP/Graphics Director FRANK DEVINO • Exec. VP/Circulation JAMES B. MARTISE • VP/Director of Manufacturing HAL HALPNER • VP/Financial Operations JAMES FOLLO • VP/Finance and Administration TOM MALEY • VP/General Counsel CATHERINE SIMMONS-GILL **Administration:** • Advertising Director DAVID MEVORAH • Advertising Prod. Director CHARLENE SMITH • Advertising Prod. Managers VICKI FINKE-DEVOR & JON BRULLOTHS • Newsstand Sales Mgr. ERIC ALEKMAN • Director, Subscription Circulation BEATRICE J. HANKS • Director, Newsstand Ops. JOE GALLO • Intl. Div. Manager GEORGE ROJAS • Traffic Director WILLIAM HARBUTT • Production Director TOM STINSON • Prod. Manager NANCY MESSINA • Prod. Asst. MARIA KELLEHER • Advertising Account Exec. KIMBERLY McCOLLUM • Asst. Treasurer SHARON STEINKEMPER

HOUSE CALL

Texeira

Sorayama

Mays

Beckett

Haley

WHO'S WHO IN *PENTHOUSE COMIX*

MARK TEXEIRA

What can I say about a talented, though shy, artistic genius like Tex? As every modern comic fan knows, Tex made his mark with the "claws and leather bunch" at Marvel Comix: *Wolverine, Sabretooth & Ghost Rider* and the best-selling *Union* for Image Comics. Tex came to me asking for a change of pace. He wanted to paint, and he wanted to paint girls. Tex has been hard at work on the promised-last-issue installment of Generation Sex (featuring Nattie bearing all), laboring over every panel to make it perfect. In addition, his piece in this issue's *"Damsels in Danger Spectacular"* is a tentacle-lashing "Action Figures" scene sure to shock–and please. Rest assured though, Nattie's charms will be on display next issue and it'll be worth the wait.

SORAYAMA

It is with humble bows that I welcome one of the greatest illustrators in history Hijime Sorayama to these pages. The creator of the bestselling "sexy robot" book "Gynoids" and "Hyper Illustration" collection, Sorayama's work can be seen monthly in Penthouse Magazine. Join us now in a chant of "WE'RE NOT WORTHY! WE'RE NOT WORTHY!" at the feet of the man who draws prettier women than we mere mortals are ever likely to see. Special thanks to Robert Bane of the Robert Bain Gallery (Sorayama's exclusive American publisher) and to Penthouse's own Jane Homlish for bringing us together. Look for more Sorayama in future issues of Comix.

RICK MAYS

This is just a brief welcoming kudo for Rick, who's astounding artwork you'll be seeing a lot more of in upcoming issues. A Pennsylvania native, Rick's work can be seen currently in DC Comics' *"Teen Titans"* book. Just remember though, each and every one of the characters Rick draws at PCx are over 18 years of age (proof of age on file).

GAIL BECKETT

Dapper Dan Barry's lovely assistant Gail Beckett letters all of Dan's work. That includes their two strips at Penthouse, *"DOCTOR DARE : SPACE 1939"* here in Penthouse Comix & *"SLIM & NUN"* in our brother mag, *PENTHOUSE MEN'S ADVENTURE COMIX*. We owe Gail an apology for improperly crediting the lettering on last month's *"SLIM & NUN"* episode to Vickie Williams. Gail lettered it in her usual perfect style and I apologize for the mistake.

MATT HALEY

Penthouse Comix's long standing (though unofficial) "freelancer exchange derby" with our good friends at Dark Horse Comics rolls on. This month, we seem to be the winner with Matt Haley on board as new Young Captain Adventure penciller. Matt caught our eye as the penciller of "Ghost" at DHC. Since the original YCA artist, Adam Hughes, took over that book after Matt, we were amused by the symmetry of Matt coming on board as Cap's new artist. We love Matt's unique style, which suits Joey's new, more gritty, adventures to a T. that and the fact that we're both fans of *John Woo* films.

Special Thanks Section:

And a special thanks to Comix patrons Bob Guccione and Kathy Keeton, Jane Hamlisch, Joanne, the GMI Executive Committee, Iris Frank, Vasant Nanaviti, Arlene Moore, the loyal hard-working Comix staff, and finally, thanks to an absent friend.

–MKM(07/19/95)

PENTHOUSE ComiX

2nd ANNUAL

DAMSELS IN DANGER

SPECTACULAR!

"BOUND" BY MOEBIUS

"PENDRAGON"
BY BLAS GALLEGO

"CYBERSEX"
BY DAVE JOHNSON

JOHNSON

"KODIAK & FRIENDS"
BY GLENN FABRY

"CHESSMEN WOMEN"
BY ERNIE COLON

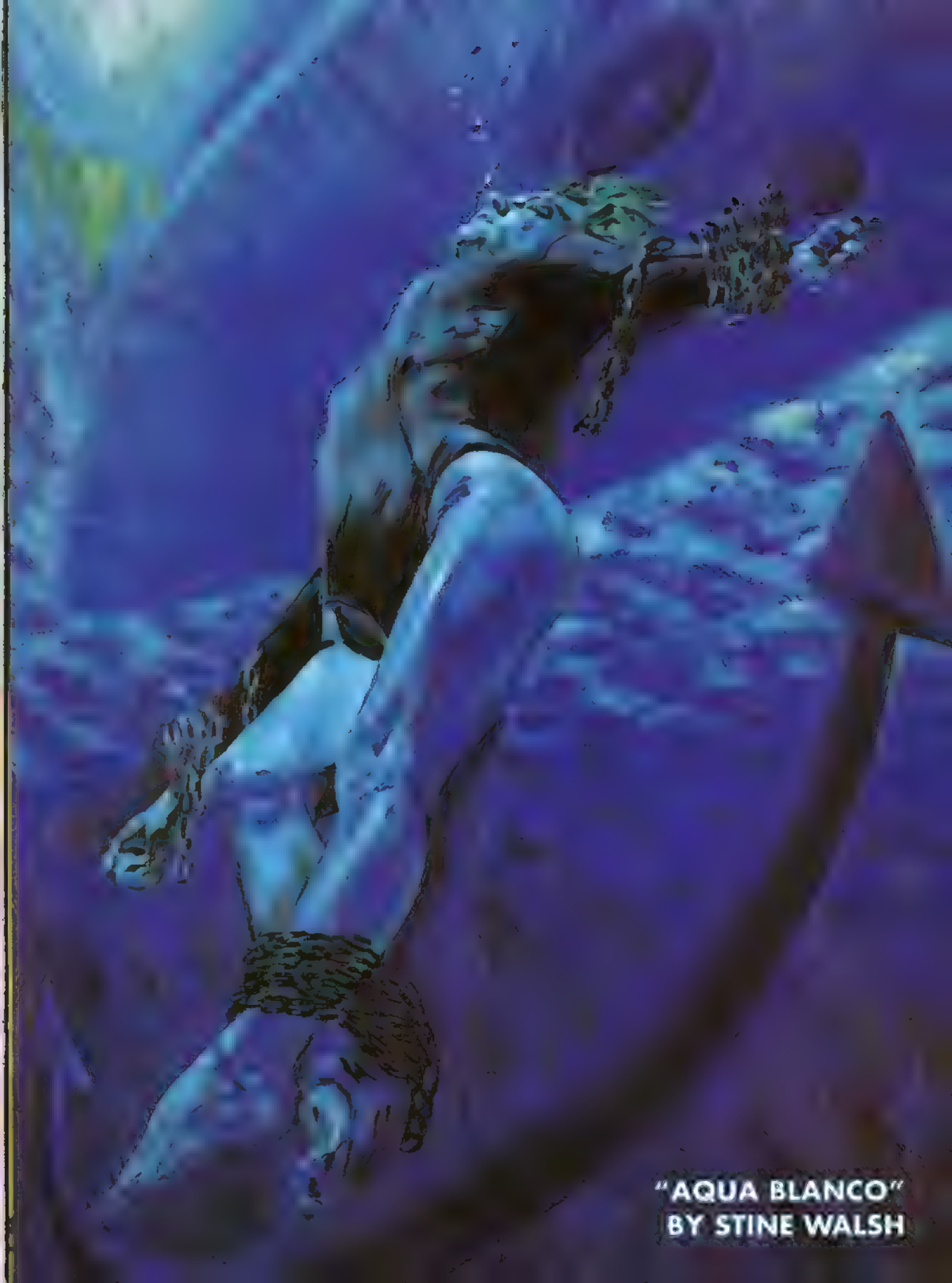
"RONNIE 5"
BY FRED HARPER

"BETHLEHEM STEELE"
BY AZPIRI

THE L
H

"WOMEN OF TOMORROW"
BY JOHN BERKEY

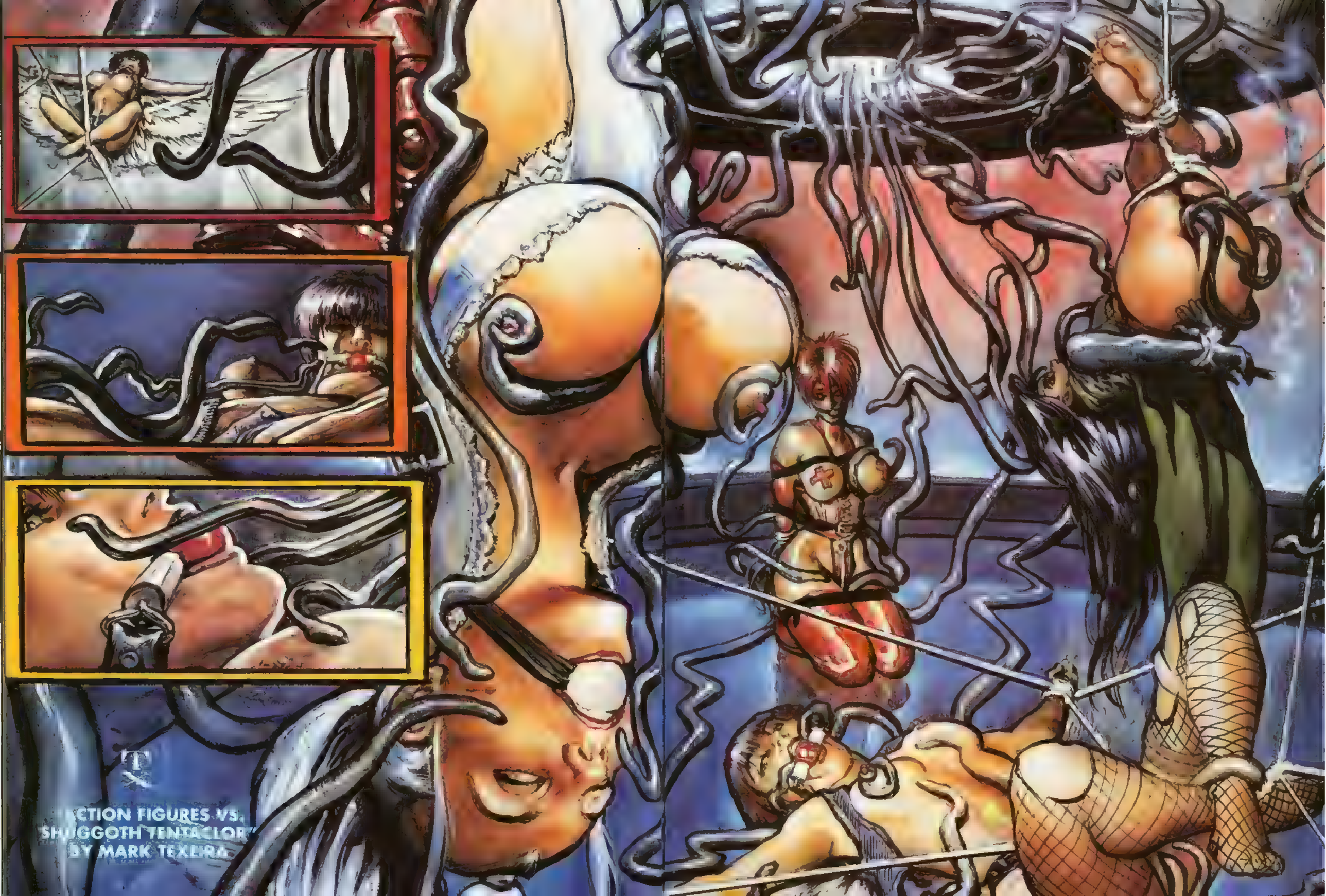
"THE SEX FILES:
ELKE'S ABDUCTION"
BY LES EDWARDS
LES EDWARDS



"AQUA BLANCO"
BY STINE WALSH

"ANDRA" BY NOHIA LAM

"DAMSELS IN DANGER"
BY ESTEBAN MAROTO


ACTION FIGURES VS.
SHUGGOTH TENTACLES
BY MARK TEXEIRA

"HE-ROW & LAYLA"
BY JIM STERANKO

DOCTOR DARE SPACE: 1939™

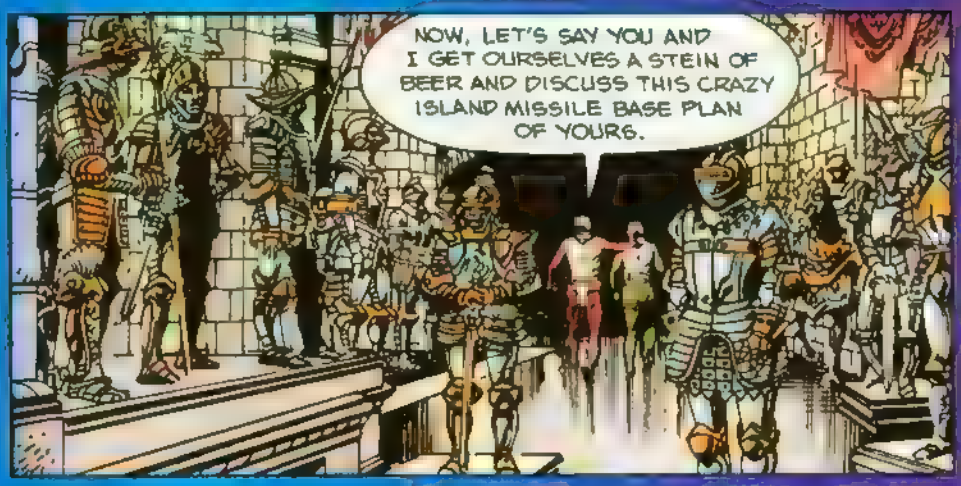
EPISODE 2: ON OUR BACKS!

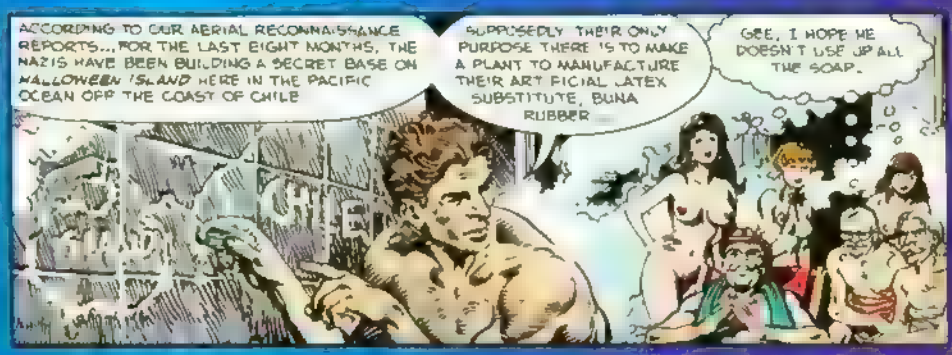
Our Story Thus Far!

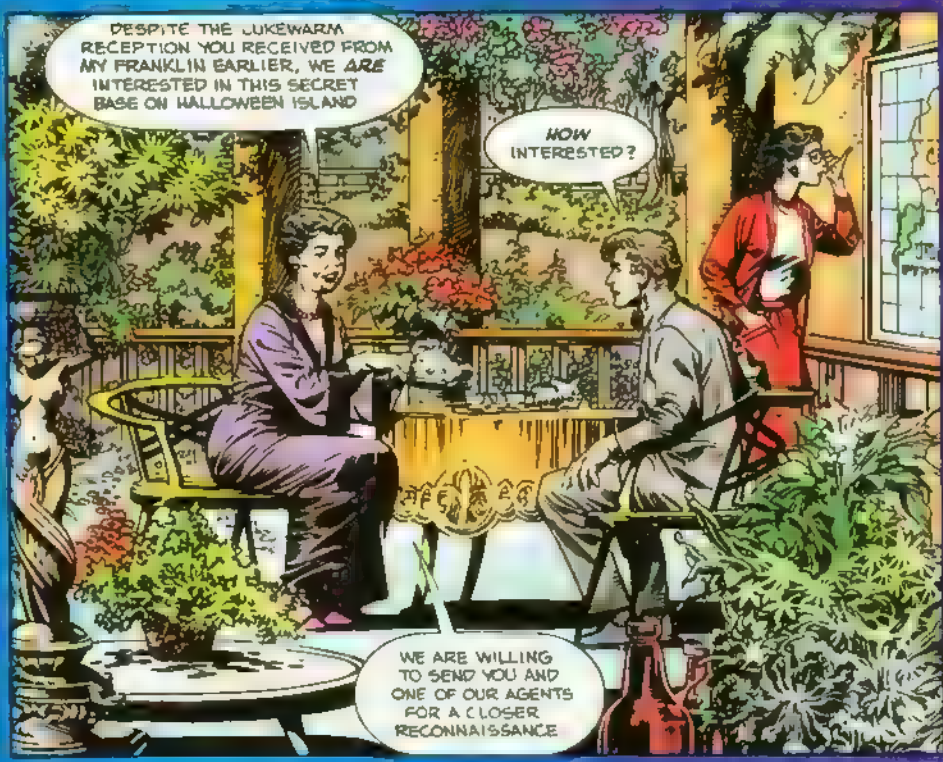
The year is 1939. Plucky lady scientist [illegible] is the developer and only recipient of "[illegible] Serum," which transforms her, whenever she has sex, into a fighting female fury with the strength of fifty men! Determined to use her powers to protect America, Joanna is now a special agent for First Lady Eleanor [illegible], wife of two-fisted United States President-for-Life [illegible] Delano Roosevelt.

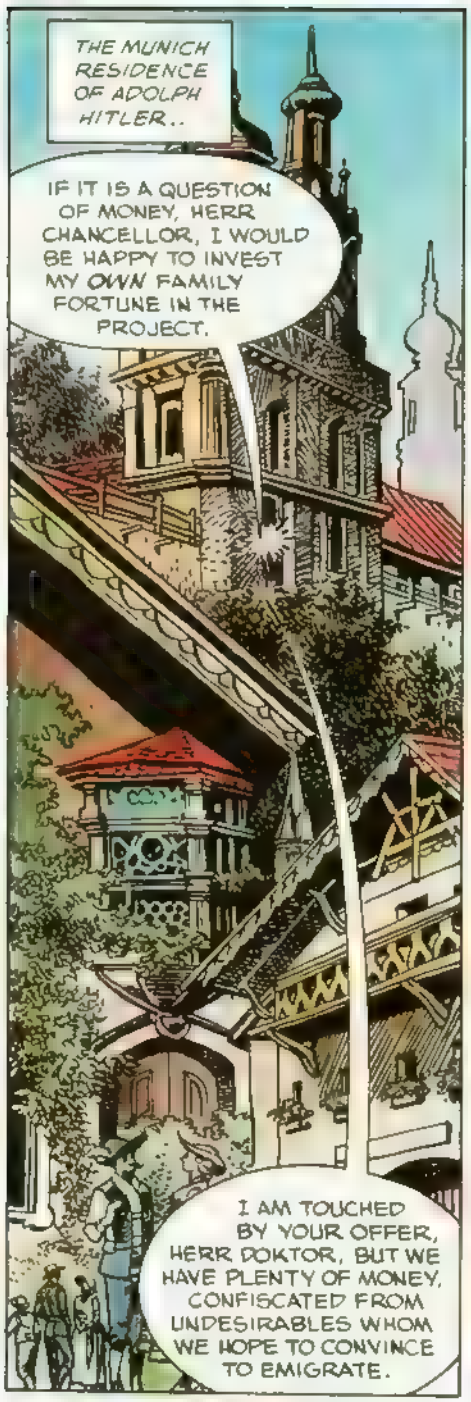
Joanna has teamed up with American rocket expert Dr. Hanton [illegible] to investigate reports of a secret Nazi rocket base on "Halloween Island" in the South Pacific. Little do our heroes realize the true nature of the base and the sinister plans of the Axis powers who are plotting nothing less than the conquest of space!

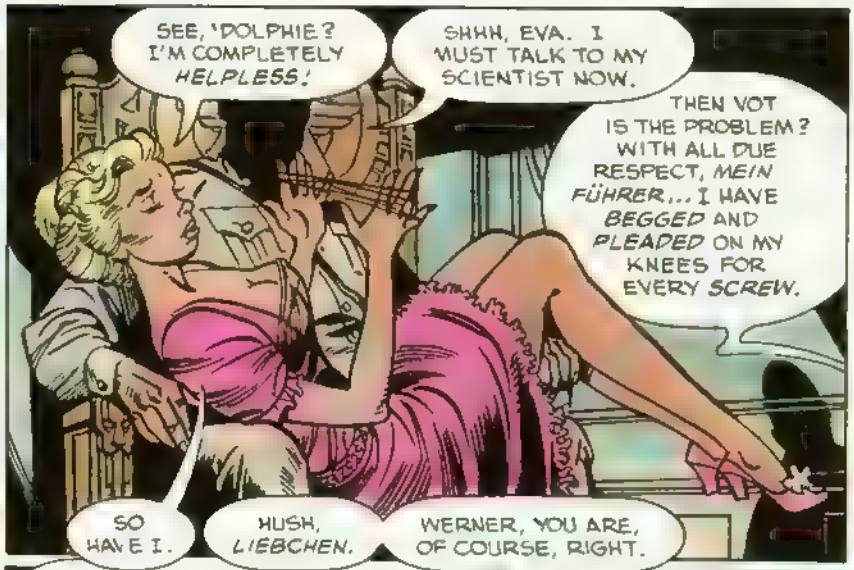
WRITERS: [illegible]
ARTIST: [illegible]
COLORS: [illegible]
LETTERS: [illegible]

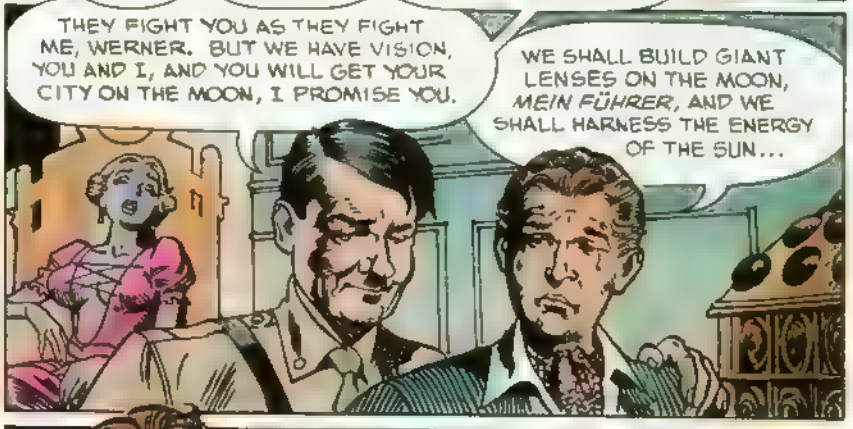




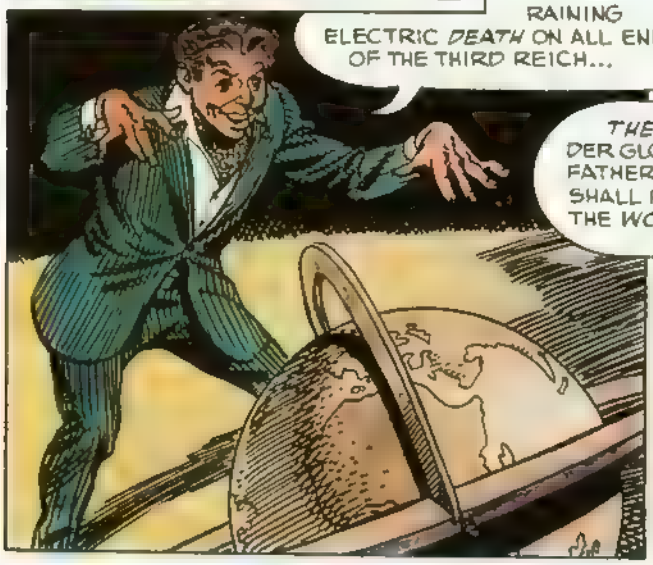



THE MUNICH RESIDENCE OF ADOLPH HITLER..
IF IT IS A QUESTION OF MONEY, HERR CHANCELLOR, I WOULD BE HAPPY TO INVEST MY OWN FAMILY FORTUNE IN THE PROJECT.
I AM TOUCHED BY YOUR OFFER, HERR DOKTOR, BUT WE HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY, CONFISCATED FROM UNDESIRABLES WHOM WE HOPE TO CONVINCE TO EMIGRATE.


SEE, 'DOLPHIE? I'M COMPLETELY HELPLESS!
SHHH, EVA. I MUST TALK TO MY SCIENTIST NOW.
THEN VOT IS THE PROBLEM? WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MEIN FÜHRER... I HAVE BEGGED AND PLEADED ON MY KNEES FOR EVERY SCREW.
SO HAVE I.
HUSH, LIEBCHEN.
WERNER, YOU ARE, OF COURSE, RIGHT.

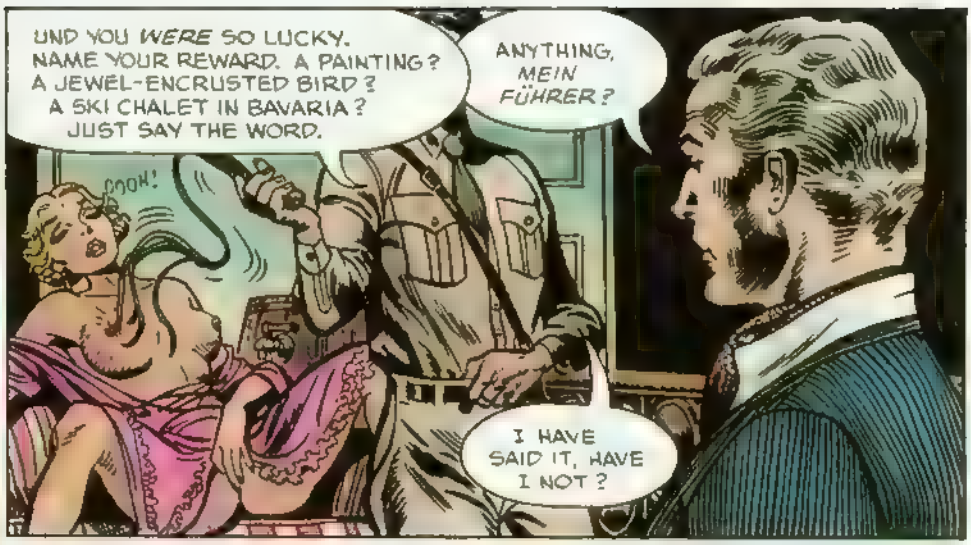

THEY FIGHT YOU AS THEY FIGHT ME, WERNER. BUT WE HAVE VISION, YOU AND I, AND YOU WILL GET YOUR CITY ON THE MOON, I PROMISE YOU.
WE SHALL BUILD GIANT LENSES ON THE MOON, MEIN FÜHRER, AND WE SHALL HARNESS THE ENERGY OF THE SUN...

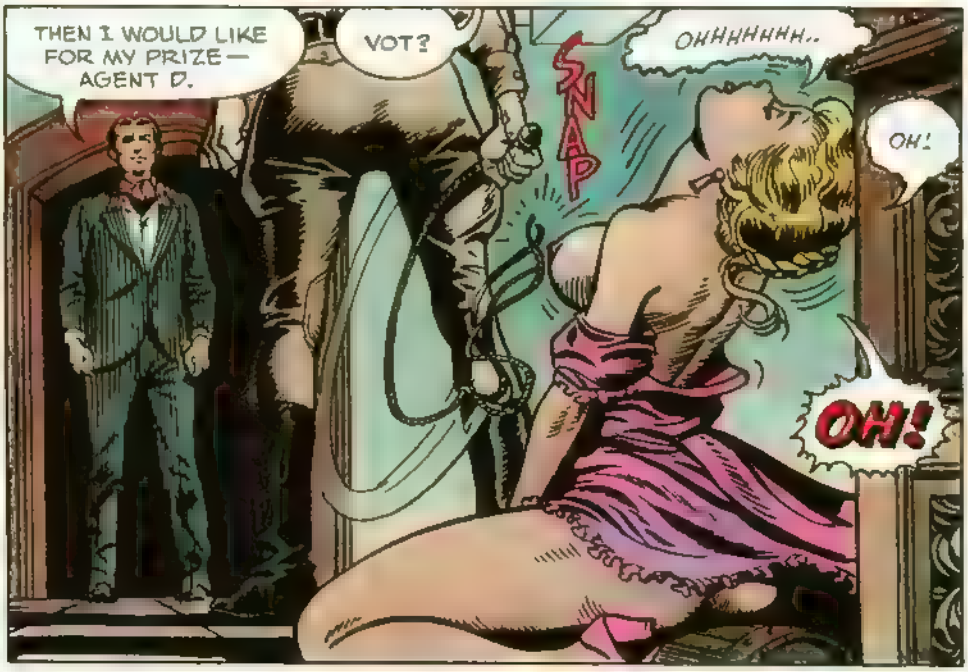
WHEN THE POWER OF THE "VON BRAUN".
—I MEAN TO SAY, THE POWER OF THE ADOLPH HITLER DEATH RAY THUNDERS FROM THE HEAVENS..


RAINING ELECTRIC DEATH ON ALL ENEMIES OF THE THIRD REICH...
THEN DER GLORIOUS FATHERLAND SHALL RULE THE WORLD!

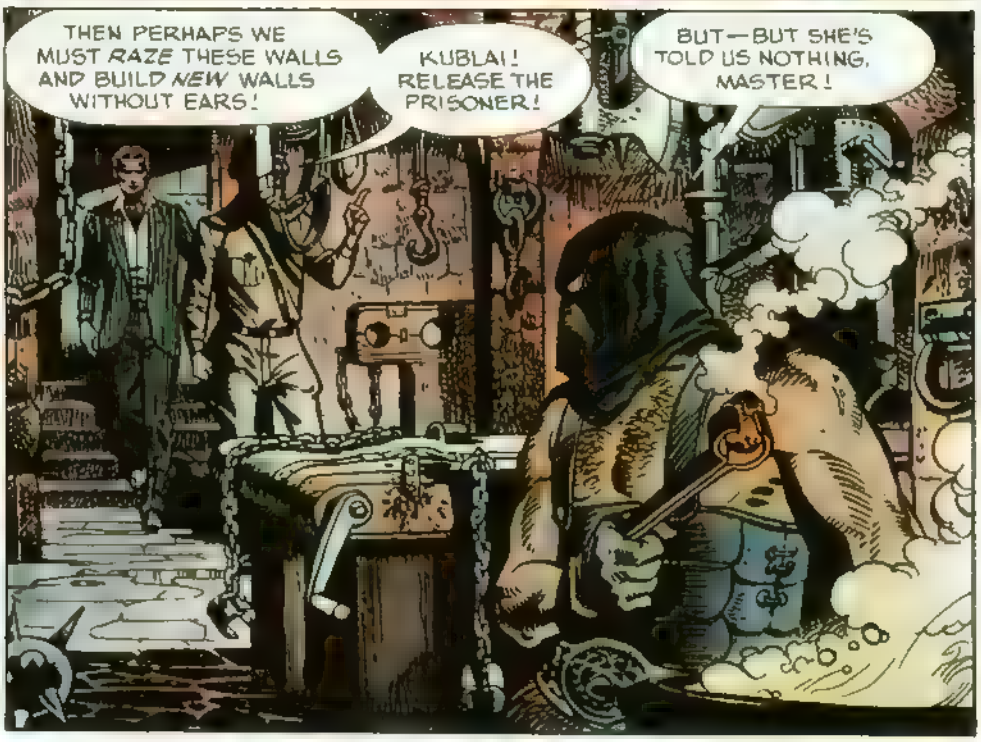
POP
WELL SAID, WERNER. BUT NOW, LET US ENJOY GOOD FELLOWSHIP BEFORE YOU RETURN TO YOUR LABORS.

WE *STILL* HAVE NOT SETTLED THE WAGER FROM OUR LITTLE MATCH
YOU SAID THAT IF I WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO BEST YOU IN THE DUEL, I COULD SELECT ANY TREASURE YOU POSSESSED...

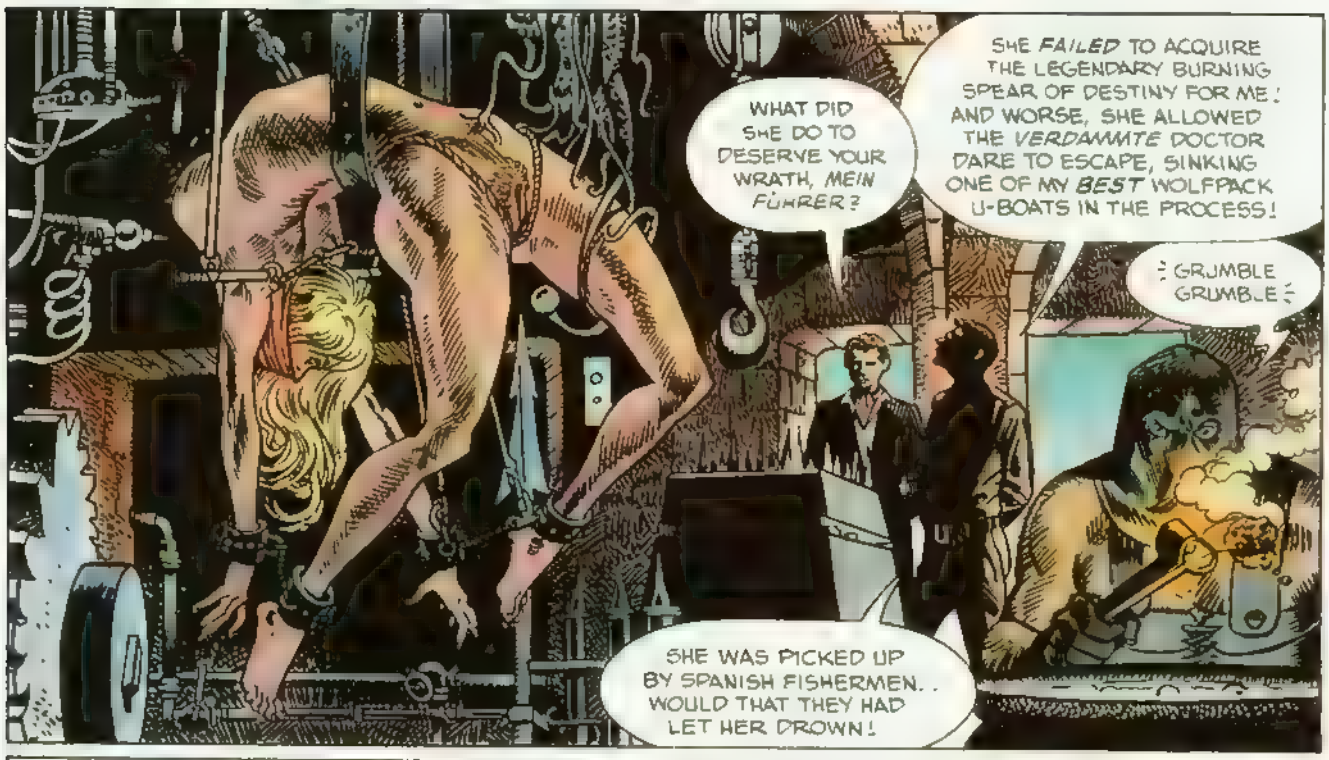

UND YOU *WERE* SO LUCKY. NAME YOUR REWARD. A PAINTING? A JEWEL-ENCRUSTED BIRD? A SKI CHALET IN BAVARIA? JUST SAY THE WORD.
ANYTHING, *MEIN FÜHRER?*
OOOH!
I HAVE SAID IT, HAVE I NOT?

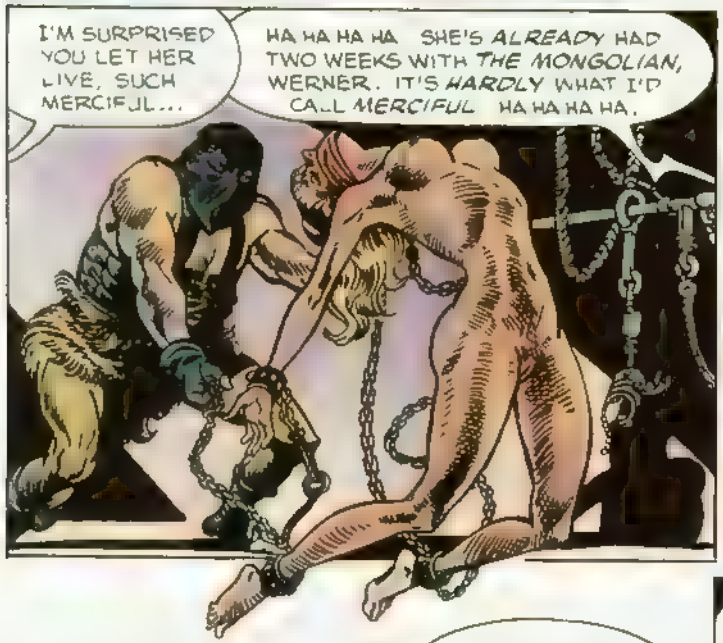

THEN I WOULD LIKE FOR MY PRIZE— AGENT D.
VOT?
SNAP
OHHHHHHH..
OH!
OH!

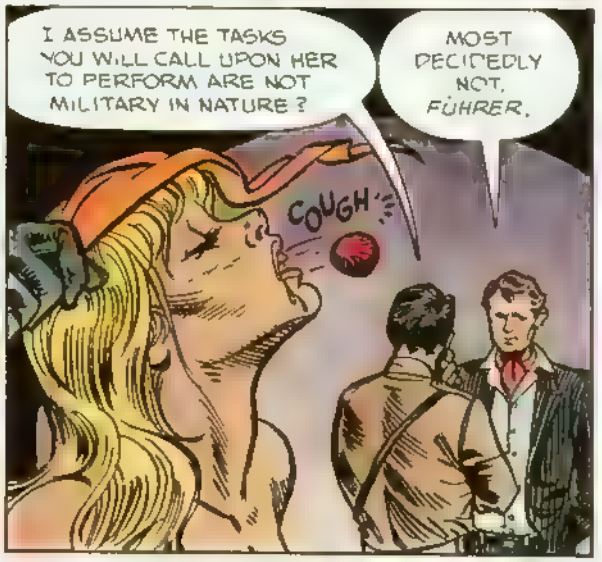
WHO TOLD YOU DER TRAITOR, AGENT D, WAS ALIVE AND I HAD BROUGHT HER HERE?
THE VERY WALLS HAVE EARS, CHANCELLOR.

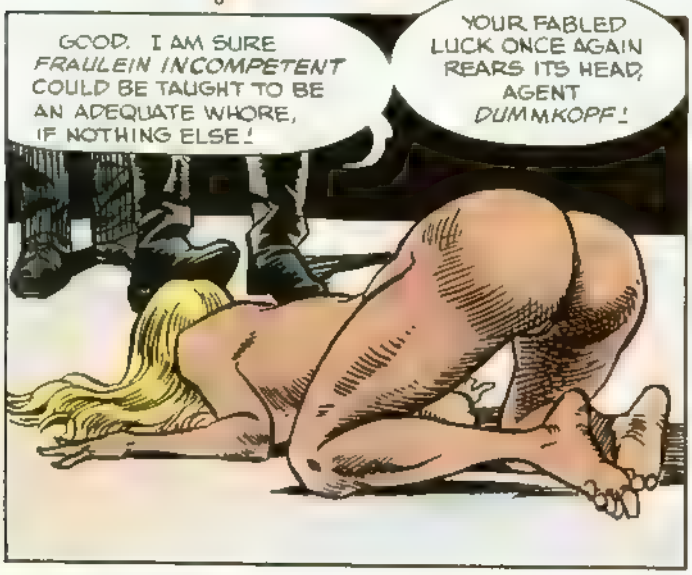

THEN PERHAPS WE MUST *RAZE* THESE WALLS AND BUILD *NEW* WALLS WITHOUT EARS!
KUBLAI! RELEASE THE PRISONER!
BUT—BUT SHE'S TOLD US NOTHING, MASTER!

FREE HER, I SAID.
GRUMBLE... GRUMBLE...
MMMFFF...
WHIR CREEEE
HEE HEE
AS YOU WISH, FÜHRER
OOPS!
KRREEK
MMMFF!
SLIPPED!
HEE HA!
GROAN
I WARN YOU, KUBLAI. YOU HAD BEST BE DONE AMUSING YOURSELF — BEFORE MY PATIENCE RUNS OUT!


WHAT DID SHE DO TO DESERVE YOUR WRATH, MEIN FÜHRER?
SHE FAILED TO ACQUIRE THE LEGENDARY BURNING SPEAR OF DESTINY FOR ME! AND WORSE, SHE ALLOWED THE VERDAMMTE DOCTOR DARE TO ESCAPE, SINKING ONE OF MY BEST WOLFPACK U-BOATS IN THE PROCESS!
GRUMBLE GRUMBLE
SHE WAS PICKED UP BY SPANISH FISHERMEN.. WOULD THAT THEY HAD LET HER DROWN!

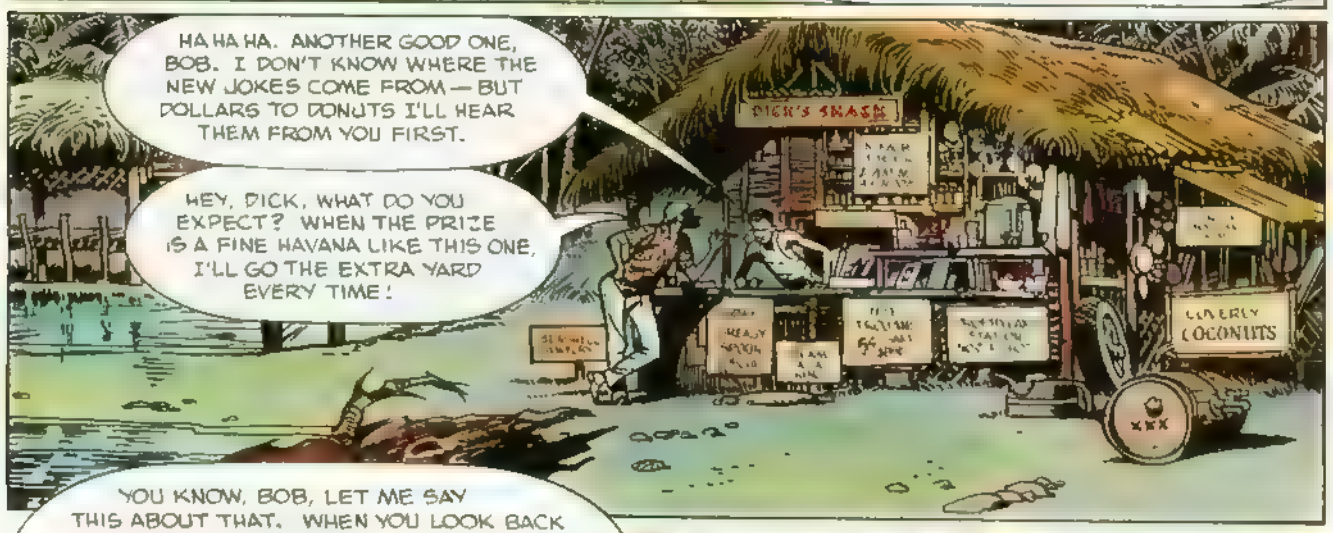

I'M SURPRISED YOU LET HER LIVE, SUCH MERCIFUL...
HA HA HA HA SHE'S ALREADY HAD TWO WEEKS WITH THE MONGOLIAN, WERNER. IT'S HARDLY WHAT I'D CALL MERCIFUL HA HA HA HA.

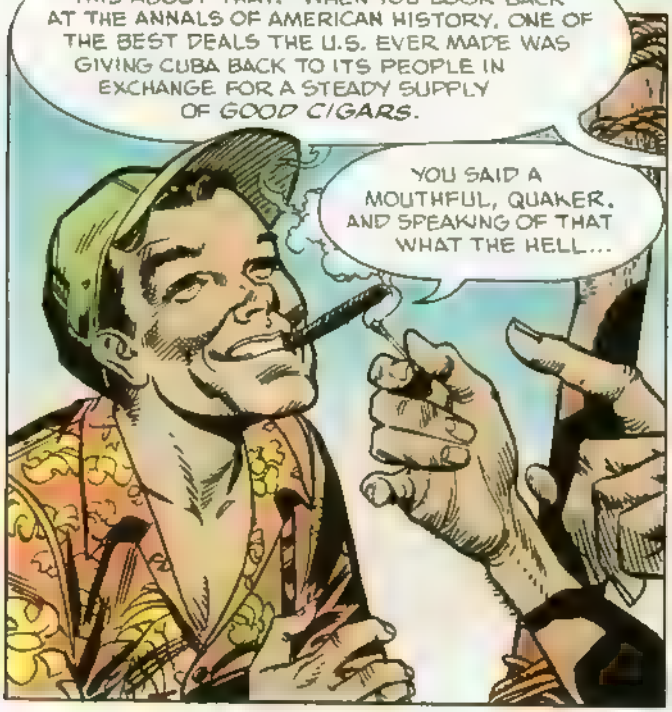

I ASSUME THE TASKS YOU WILL CALL UPON HER TO PERFORM ARE NOT MILITARY IN NATURE?
MOST DECIDEDLY NOT, FÜHRER.
COUGH


GOOD. I AM SURE FRAULEIN INCOMPETENT COULD BE TAUGHT TO BE AN ADEQUATE WHORE, IF NOTHING ELSE!
YOUR FABLED LUCK ONCE AGAIN REARS ITS HEAD, AGENT DUMMKOPF!

NORMALLY, I WOULD SUBJECT YOU TO ANOTHER STIRRING ROUND OF MY OWN SPECIAL BRAND OF NAZI PARTY JUSTICE
BUT HERR DOKTOR VON BRAUN HERE WON YOU FROM THE HANGMAN IN A CONTEST OF VALOR.
YOU WILL HENCEFORTH BE HIS SLAVE!

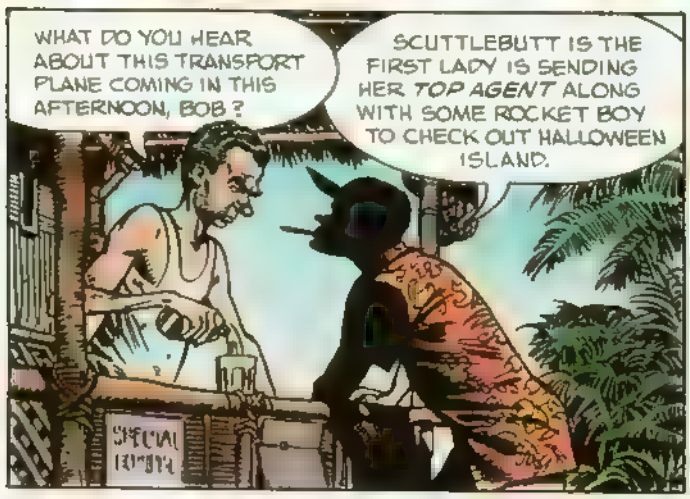
THE SOUTH PACIFIC .
A BUTT AND A BREW FOR ALL AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL
DICK'S SHACK
TELL DICK A JOKE HE HASN'T HEARD AND WIN A BIG CIGAR
SO THEN SAM GOLDWYN SAYS TO ME . "WHAT ? YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOUR WORD? WHY, A VERBAL CONTRACT ISN'T WORTH THE PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON!"


HA HA HA. ANOTHER GOOD ONE, BOB. I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE NEW JOKES COME FROM — BUT DOLLARS TO DONUTS I'LL HEAR THEM FROM YOU FIRST.
HEY, DICK, WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? WHEN THE PRIZE IS A FINE HAVANA LIKE THIS ONE, I'LL GO THE EXTRA YARD EVERY TIME!
DICK'S SHACK
COVERLY COCONUTS


YOU KNOW, BOB, LET ME SAY THIS ABOUT THAT. WHEN YOU LOOK BACK AT THE ANNALS OF AMERICAN HISTORY, ONE OF THE BEST DEALS THE U.S. EVER MADE WAS GIVING CUBA BACK TO ITS PEOPLE IN EXCHANGE FOR A STEADY SUPPLY OF GOOD CIGARS.
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, QUAKER. AND SPEAKING OF THAT WHAT THE HELL...

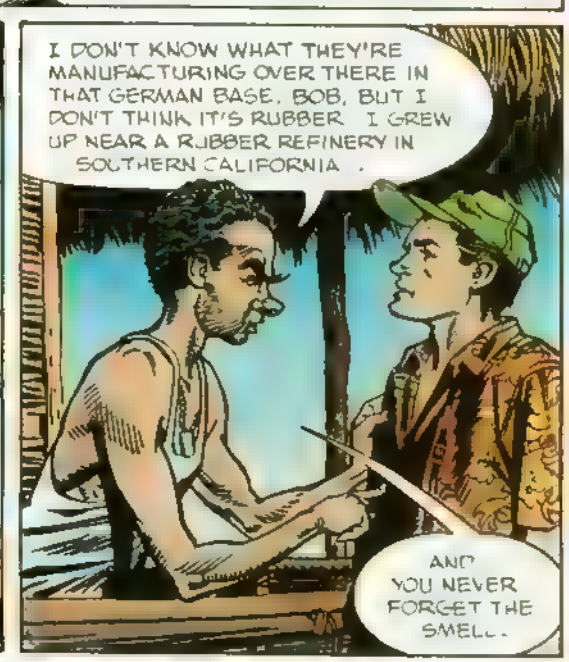
PLEASE, BOB. IT'S SUNDAY.
ALL RIGHT— WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?

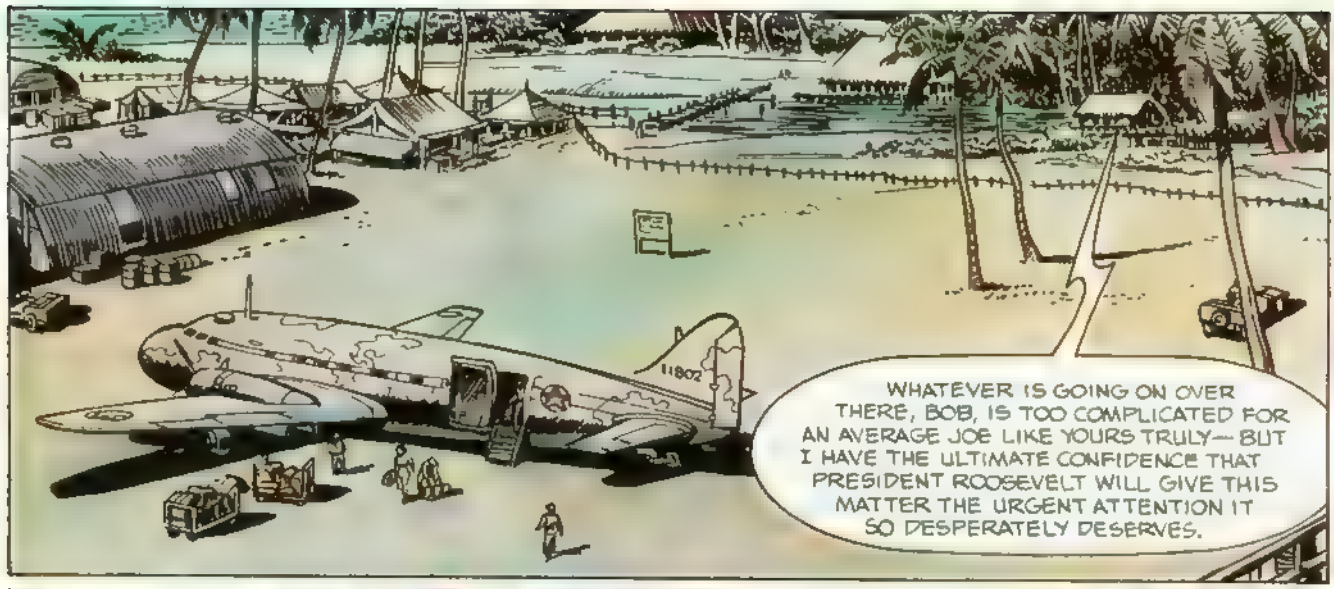
JUST SERVING MY COUNTRY BOB. NOW MORE THAN EVER, IT'S IMPORTANT TO SIGNAL TO THE AXIS POWERS, WHO MAY ONE DAY BAND TOGETHER AGAINST US THAT WHILE WE ARE NOT ANXIOUS TO GO TO WAR WE WILL BE READY IF IT EVER COMES TIME FOR UNCLE SAM TO FIGHT.
BUT YOU COULD CLAIM CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR STATUS, DICK
DIRTY BOOKS ON SALE— NO, NOT OBSCENE JUST DIRTY
NO BOB FOR THAT WOULD BE WRONG. MY MORAL PRECEPTS AGAINST TAKING ANOTHER MAN'S LIFE DO NOT EXCUSE ME FROM MY PATRIOTIC OBLIGATION TO SERVE MY COUNTRY IN TIMES OF WAR.
ANOTHER BEER?
MAKE IT ONE FOR THE ROAD.


WHAT DO YOU HEAR ABOUT THIS TRANSPORT PLANE COMING IN THIS AFTERNOON, BOB?
SCUTTLEBUTT IS THE FIRST LADY IS SENDING HER *TOP AGENT* ALONG WITH SOME ROCKET BOY TO CHECK OUT HALLOWEEN ISLAND.

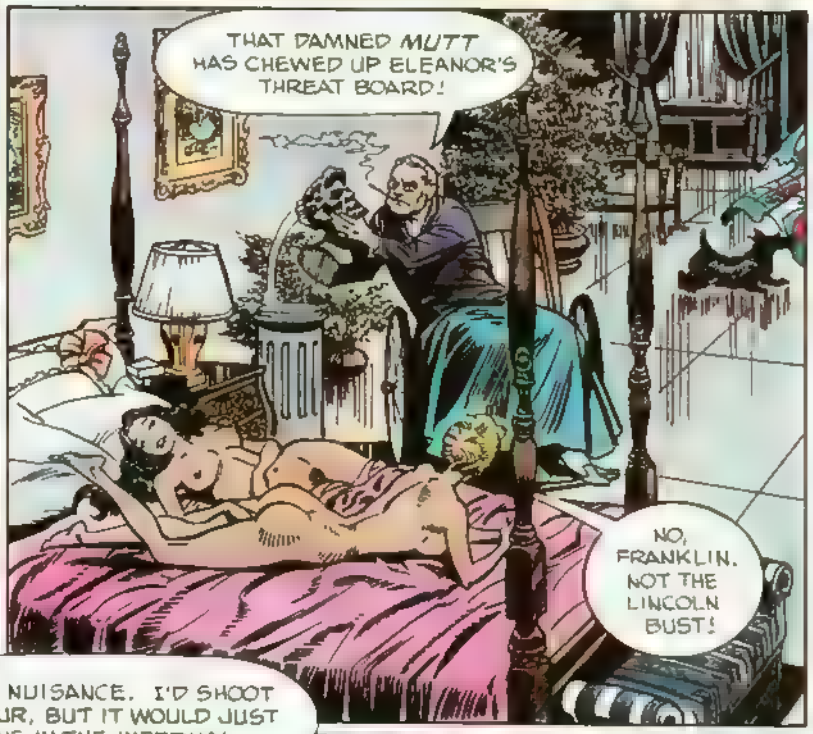
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME, IF YOU ASKED ME.
SAY, YOU WOULDN'T BE BEHIND ALL THIS, WOULD YOU? I MEAN, EVERYONE KNOWS YOU AND YOUR ISLAND BUDDY PAL SPEND A LOT OF TIME OVER THERE. FISHING SUPPOSEDLY.

NOW, BOB, DON'T FORCE ME TO LIE TO YOU.
I KNOW YOU COULD NEVER DO *THAT* DICK.


I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE MANUFACTURING OVER THERE IN THAT GERMAN BASE, BOB, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S RUBBER. I GREW UP NEAR A RUBBER REFINERY IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.
AND YOU NEVER FORGET THE SMELL.


WHATEVER IS GOING ON OVER THERE, BOB, IS TOO COMPLICATED FOR AN AVERAGE JOE LIKE YOURS TRULY— BUT I HAVE THE ULTIMATE CONFIDENCE THAT PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WILL GIVE THIS MATTER THE URGENT ATTENTION IT SO DESPERATELY DESERVES.

FALA! NO!
RRRRIP


THAT DAMNED MUTT HAS CHEWED UP ELEANOR'S THREAT BOARD!
NO, FRANKLIN. NOT THE LINCOLN BUST!

I HATE THAT DOG. I ALWAYS HAVE. HOPKINS FORCED ME TO GET HIM AS A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR THE RADIO GUYS!
DAMN NUISANCE. I'D SHOOT THE CUR, BUT IT WOULD JUST BRING IN THE INFERNAL SECRET SERVICE.
CRASH
YIPE YIPE YIPE

EXCUSE ME, MR. PRESIDENT! I HAVE TO PEE!
WELL, NORMALLY MY DEAR I'D LOVE TO WATCH. HOWEVER THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT NOW

NOW, I'VE FORGOTTEN, FRANKLIN. WHAT DO THESE PINS MEAN AGAIN?
THE RED COUNTRIES ARE WHERE WE SELL ARMS. THE BLUE COUNTRIES ARE WHERE WE LAUNDER OUR MONEY.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY GO AND I DON'T HAVE TO KNOW...
AS LONG AS ELEANOR CAN KEEP IT ALL IN HER HEAD AND COME GET ME WHENEVER WE GET INTO TROUBLE!
MR. PRESIDENT.
THE PRIVY'S ON THE LEFT. YOU'LL FIND THE FIXTURE A LITTLE LOWER THAN YOU'RE USED TO... AND OF COURSE YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT DOWN THE SEAT!
WHERE SHOULD I..?
GOD ONLY KNOWS..
WHOOOSH
AND HE WON'T SPEAK TO ME ANY MORE!
THREAT MAP
WE'LL JUST TOSS THESE PINS AND HOPE SHE DOESN'T NOTICE. AFTER ALL, IF THERE'S ONE PLACE WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT RIGHT NOW, IT'S THOSE QUIET LITTLE ISLANDS IN THE SOUTH SEAS.
HOW YOU KIDS DOING? CAN I GET YOU TWO MORE VIRGIN COCO LOCOS?

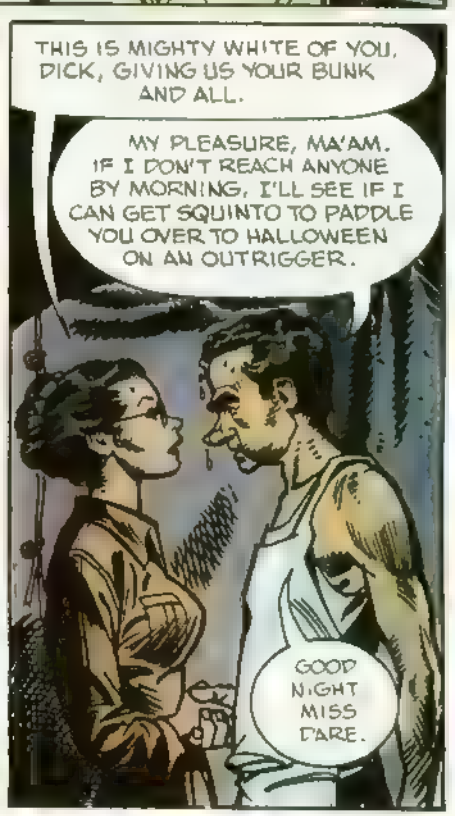
BOOM KERACK
LISTEN, DICK. WE'VE JUST BEEN SITTING HERE FOR THREE HOURS. ISN'T THERE SOMEONE AT THE BASE WE CAN TALK TO ABOUT.. WELL, WHY WE'VE COME?
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT I'D BE MISSING PAT PIKE AT THIS POINT? *
* WE REFER, OF COURSE, TO THE THRILLING SPEAR OF DESTINY ADVENTURE WHICH APPEARED IN PENTHOUSE COMIX #2-7

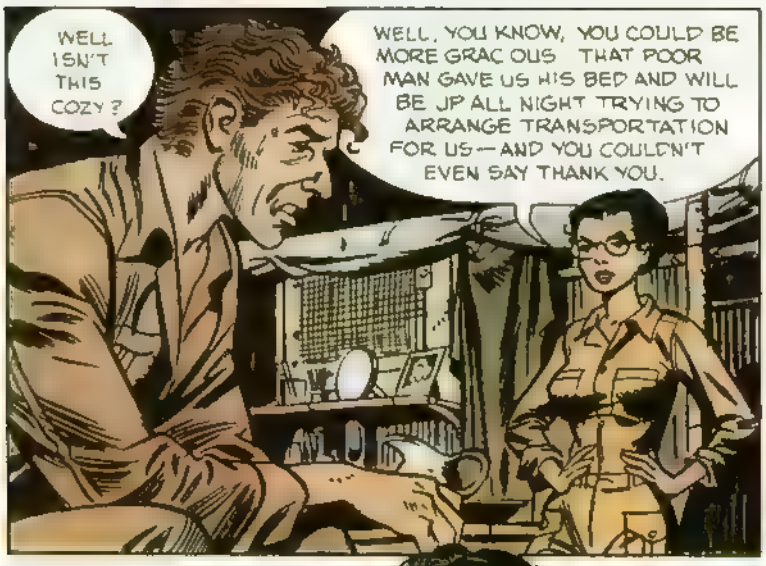
AS SOON AS I'M THROUGH DROWNING MY SORROWS IN CHEAP BOOZE OVER JOANNA DARE DUMPING ME, KING AND I WILL BE BACK FOR MY NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE:
"BLAZING BULLETS FOR MY LIEBCHEN!"

NO ONE KNOWS ANYTHING ON THIS ROCK, FOLKS. THERE'S SEABEES THERE'S QUARTERMASTERS, LIKE ME. THERE'S FLOYD THE AIRPLANE MECHANIC, AND THERE'S SQUINTO, MY ISLANDER FRIEND WHO HELPS OUT AT THE SHACK.
VICTORY GARDEN

WELL, I'M SORRY I CAN'T OFFER YOU MORE IN THE WAY OF ACCOMMODATIONS, FOLKS. THE LATRINE'S STRAIGHT OVER THERE YOU SHOULD HIT THE SIDE WITH YOUR FLASHLIGHT A COUPLE OF TIMES BEFORE YOU USE IT. THAT SCARES AWAY THE SPIDERS AND SNAKES THAT SOMETIMES COME TO PAY A VISIT.
GREAT

THIS COT'S BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO, FLOYD TELLS ME. I'LL BE OVER IN MY SHACK TRYING TO RAISE CAPTAIN RENICK ON THE SHORTWAVE. HE'S THE COMMANDER TECHNICALLY IN CHARGE OF THIS ATOLL.


THIS IS MIGHTY WHITE OF YOU, DICK, GIVING US YOUR BUNK AND ALL.
MY PLEASURE, MA'AM. IF I DON'T REACH ANYONE BY MORNING, I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET SQUINTO TO PADDLE YOU OVER TO HALLOWEEN ON AN OUTRIGGER.
GOOD NIGHT MISS DARE.


WELL ISN'T THIS COZY?
WELL, YOU KNOW, YOU COULD BE MORE GRAC OUS THAT POOR MAN GAVE US HIS BED AND WILL BE JP ALL NIGHT TRYING TO ARRANGE TRANSPORTATION FOR US—AND YOU COULDN'T EVEN SAY THANK YOU.

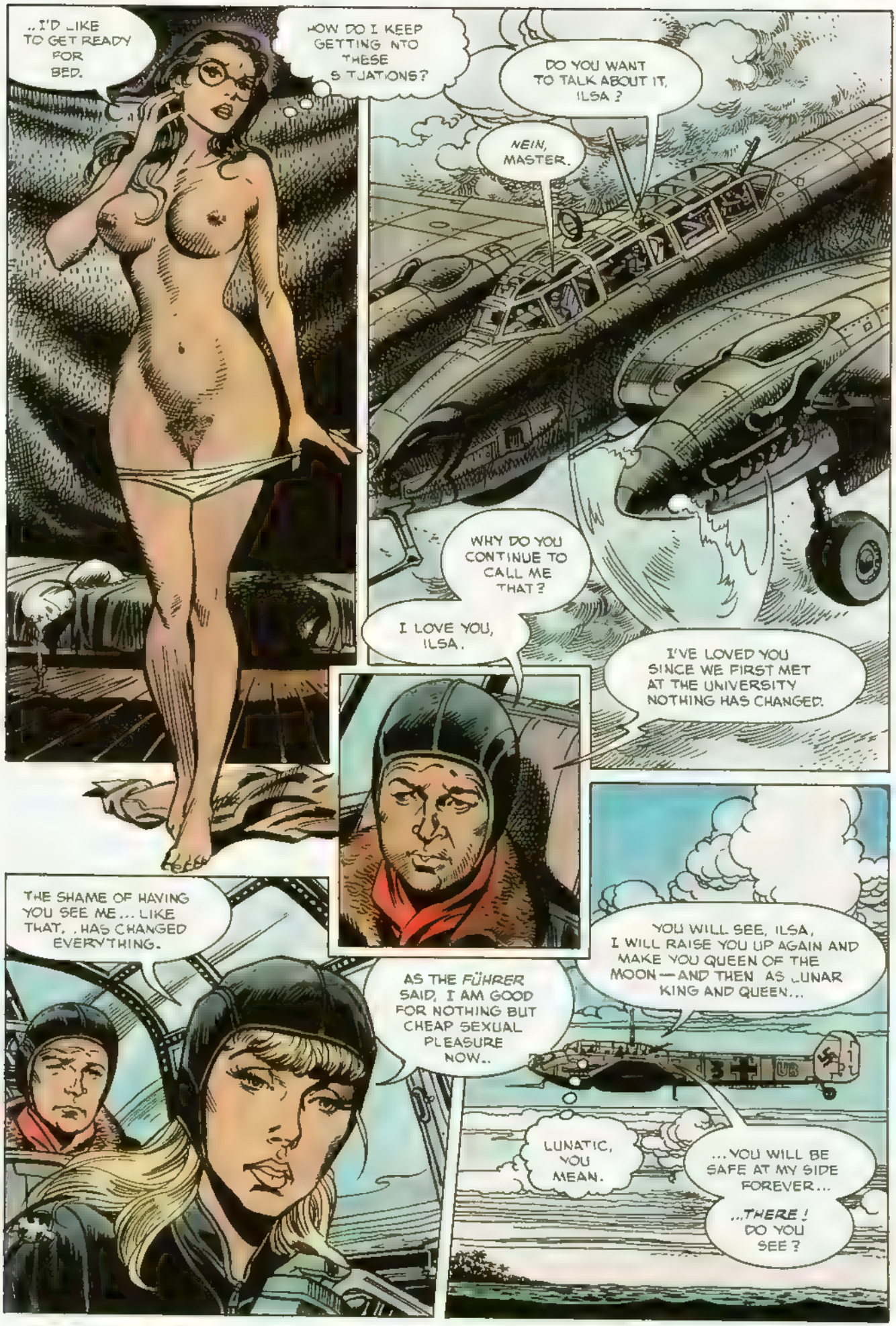
YOU'LL EXCUSE ME IF I'M UNDERWHELMED BY THE GOVERNMENT SUPPORT I WAS PROMISED WHEN I LEFT MY COMFORTABLE BED TO DO THIS MISSION.

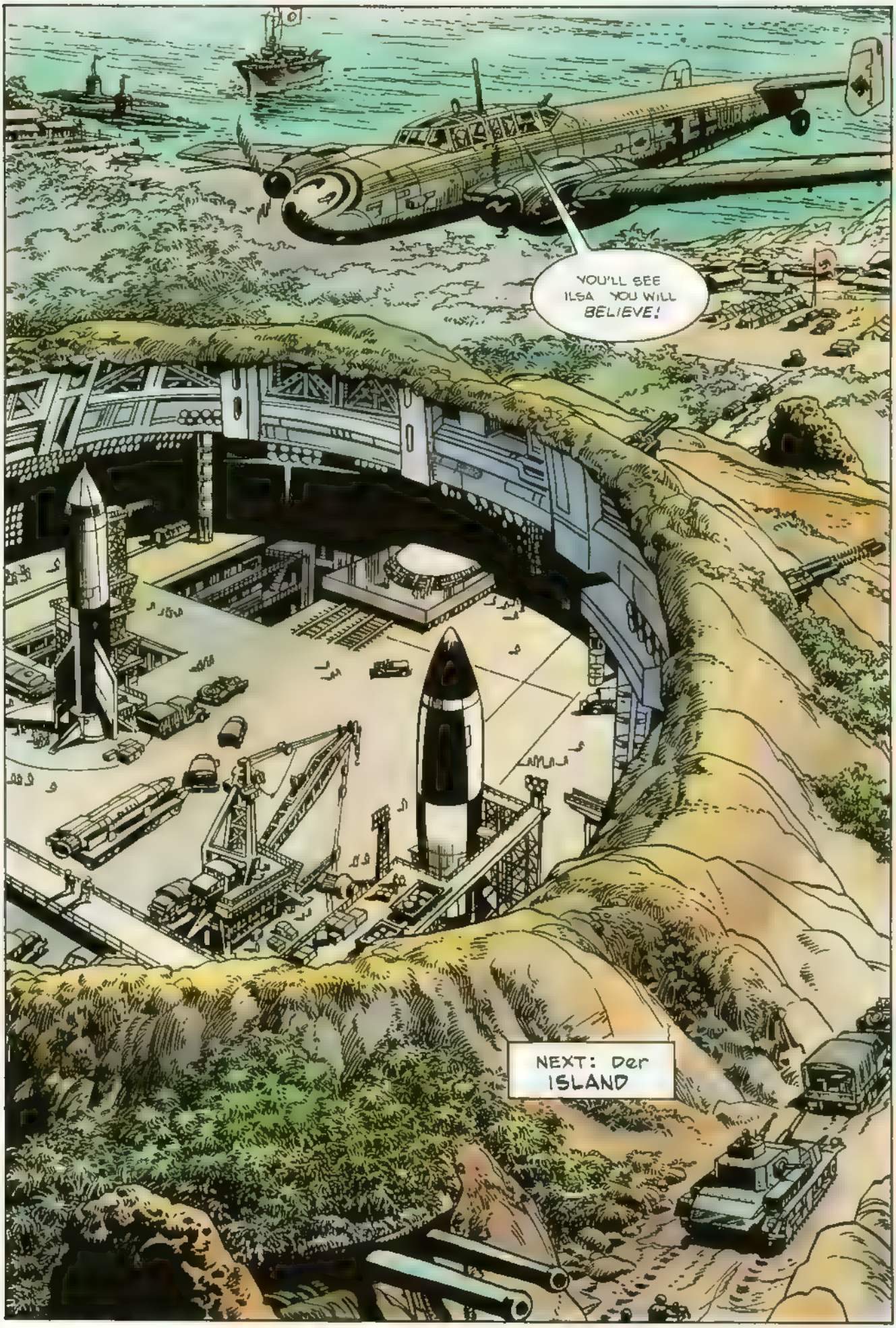
DOCTOR SUGARHILL, I RESPECT YOUR PROFESSIONAL KNOWLEDGE, BUT I THINK YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT BEING A HUMAN BEING
AND YOU INTEND TO TEACH ME?

NO, DOCTOR, I'M HERE AS YOUR BODYGUARD. YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND THAT KIND OF GUIDANCE FROM SOMEONE ELSE.
NOW, ABOUT THE SLEEPING ARRANGEMENTS...

YOU TAKE THE COT. I CAN SLEEP OUT ON THE FLOOR OVER THERE.
WE HAVE A BIG DAY AHEAD OF US, DOCTOR. THIS COT IS BIG ENOUGH TO SLEEP TWO. WE CAN BE PRUDES OR WE CAN BE PRACTICAL. WE RE BOTH ADULTS. LET'S JUST SHARE THE BED.

WHAT'S THAT?
THE WALLS OF JERICHO. YOU STAY ON YOUR SIDE, I'LL STAY ON MINE.
NOW, IF YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO TURN YOUR BACK, DOCTOR.


..I'D LIKE TO GET READY FOR BED.
HOW DO I KEEP GETTING INTO THESE SITUATIONS?
DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, ILSA?
NEIN, MASTER.
WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO CALL ME THAT?
I LOVE YOU, ILSA.
I'VE LOVED YOU SINCE WE FIRST MET AT THE UNIVERSITY NOTHING HAS CHANGED.
THE SHAME OF HAVING YOU SEE ME... LIKE THAT, HAS CHANGED EVERYTHING.
AS THE FÜHRER SAID, I AM GOOD FOR NOTHING BUT CHEAP SEXUAL PLEASURE NOW..
YOU WILL SEE, ILSA, I WILL RAISE YOU UP AGAIN AND MAKE YOU QUEEN OF THE MOON — AND THEN AS LUNAR KING AND QUEEN...
LUNATIC, YOU MEAN.
...YOU WILL BE SAFE AT MY SIDE FOREVER...
...THERE! DO YOU SEE?

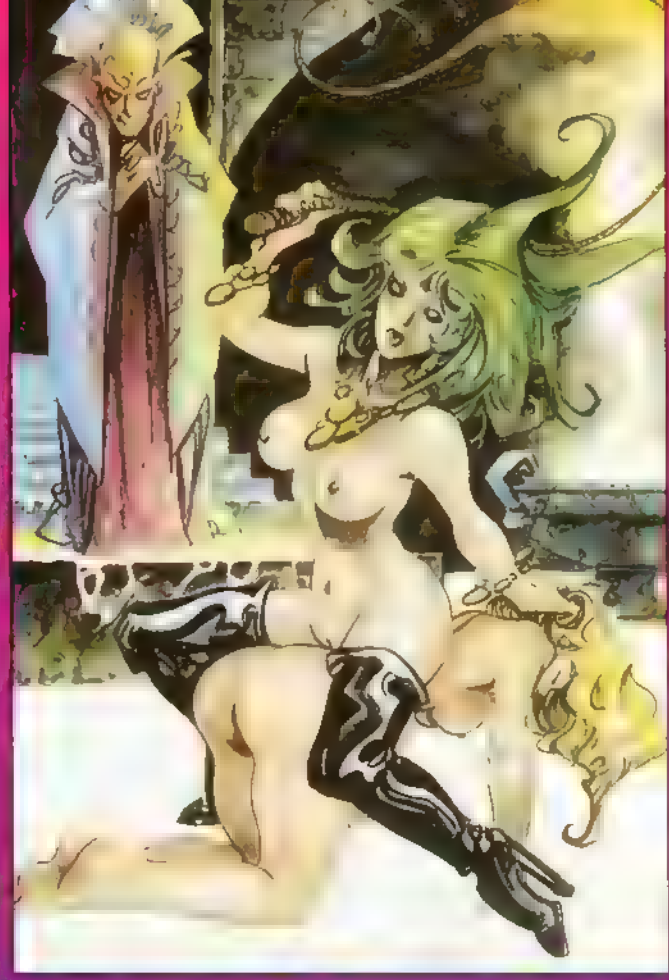

YOU'LL SEE ILSA YOU WILL BELIEVE!
NEXT: Der ISLAND

Bethlehem STEELE™

EPISODE 8: HUMILIATIONS

Our Story Thus Far:

Bethlehem Steele is an android designed to be the perfect woman. Found drifting in space with no knowledge of her past or her true cybernetic nature, Beth was sold into slavery on the Throne World of the Domain, a sinister galactic empire ruled by the Majestrix Dexor, a cruel tyrant who delights in sexually tormenting beautiful female slaves like Beth. Life in the Majestrix household has not been easy for Beth, as she's is programmed to crave sexual stimulation the way that humans crave food and water. She aches for release as her hunger continues to be denied by the evil empress.



WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
ARTIST: Azpiri
LETTERS: Williams

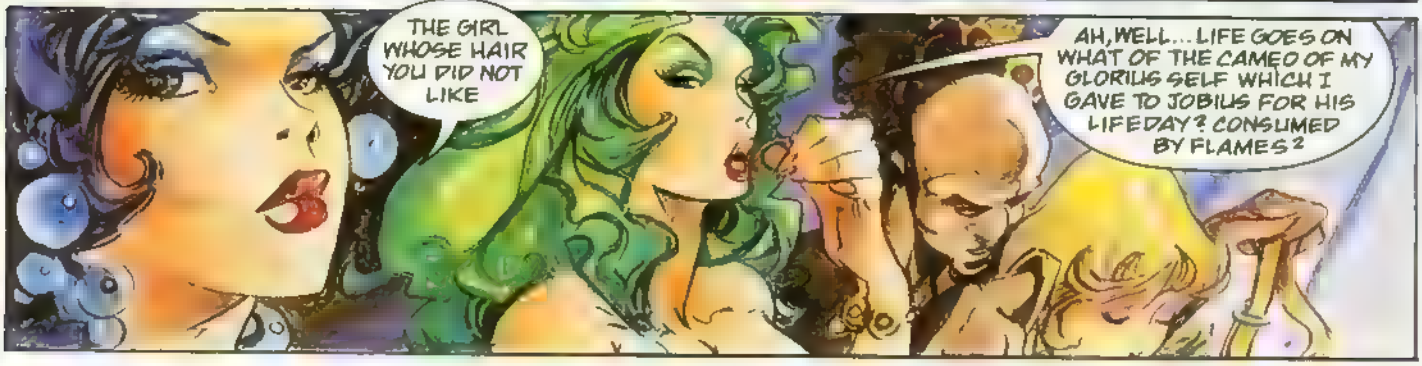
I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO THINK..
AM I A SLAVE OR AM I FREE
Yawn!

WELL, WELL, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
AND THESE LITTLE BUDS, SO HARD AND SWOLLEN WITH DESIRE?
ANOTHER HUNGRY LITTLE MOUTH TO FEED?
NO, NO, MY PRETTY LITTLE SLAVE YOU ARE NOT YET HUNGRY ENOUGH TO APPRECIATE YOUR MISTRESS.
ARPIRI

A THOUSAND PARDONS, MAJESTRIX. THERE'S A DISTURBANCE
WHO DARES?

WHERE IS JOBIUS? WHY WOULD A DISTURBANCE EVER TROUBLE MY HOUSE-HOLD AS LONG AS JOBIUS LIVES?
JOBIUS IS DEAD, MAJESTRIX

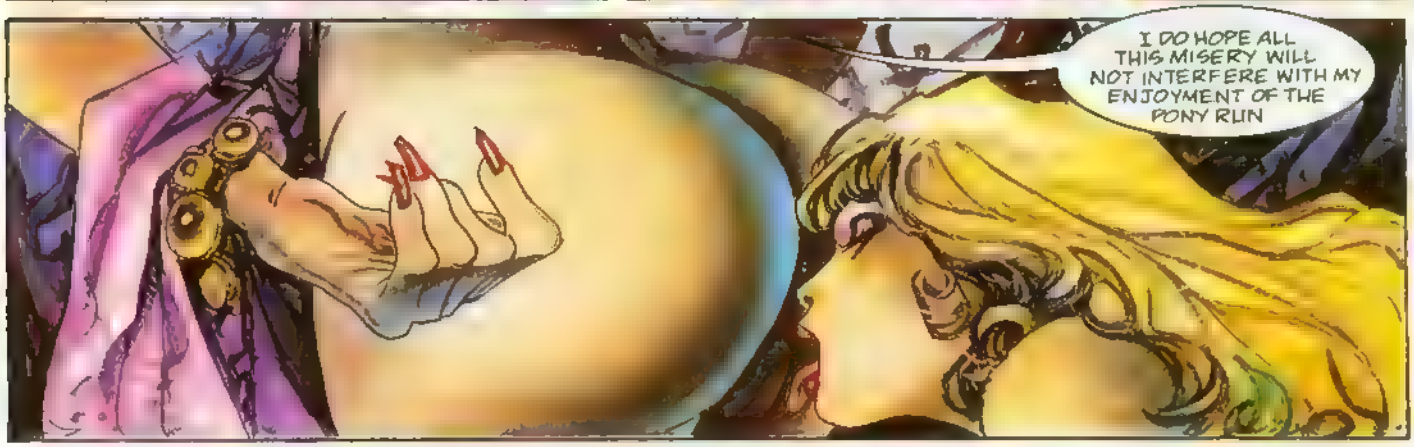
THE MORNING GUARD SAW THE COTTAGE BURNING BY THE TIME THE FIRE WAS EXTINGUISHED IT WAS TOO LATE JOBIUS AND THE GIRL, DJUNA, WERE DEAD
TOO BAD WHICH GIRL WAS THAT?

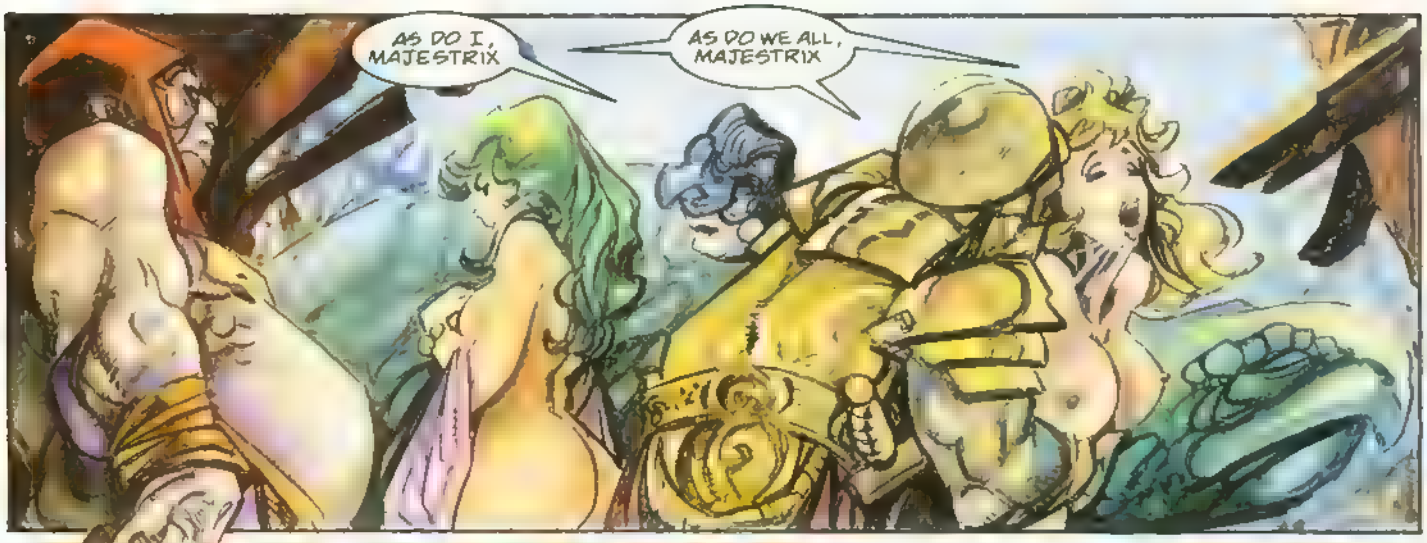

THE GIRL WHOSE HAIR YOU DID NOT LIKE
AH, WELL... LIFE GOES ON WHAT OF THE CAMEO OF MY GLORIUS SELF WHICH I GAVE TO JOBIUS FOR HIS LIFEDAY? CONSUMED BY FLAMES?

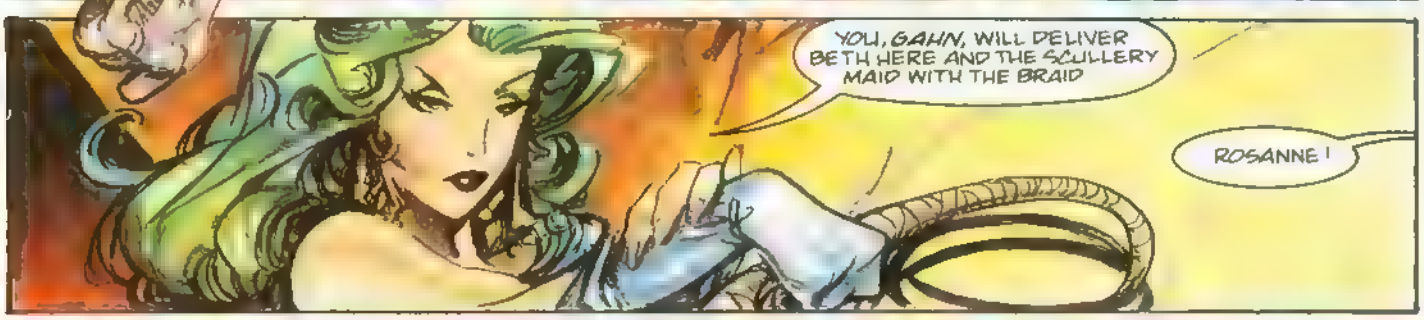
ALAS NO, MAJESTRIX IT WAS MADE OF WOOD DO YOU WISH TO VIEW THE BODY?
OH, NO BUT TAKE PLENTY OF PICTURES WE CAN SELL THEM TO THE GORE ADORERS ON THE INFO-LINK SUCH AN UNPLEASANT SMELL FAN FASTER, GIRL--OR I WILL RUB YOUR FACE IN THEM!

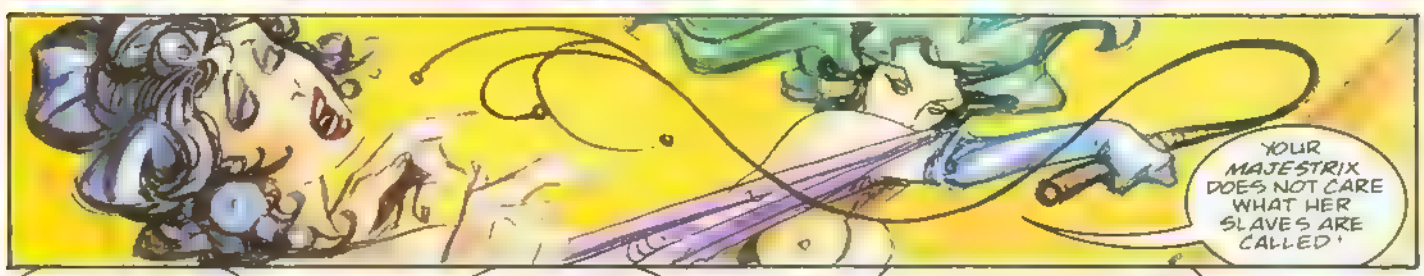
DO WE NOT HAVE A NIGHT GUARD TO WATCH FOR ANTAGONISTS?
IT IS NOT ESTABLISHED THAT IT WAS ARSON, MAJESTRIX
IT IS ESTABLISHED IN THE MIND OF YOUR MAJESTRIX

PARDON, MAJESTRIX THERE WERE TWO NIGHT GUARDS. ONE WAS DRUGGED AND FELL ASLEEP THE OTHER'S THROAT WAS CUT
HOW UNFORTUNATE
BOTH OF THE INCOMPETENT NIGHT GUARDS WERE KILLED, EH?
YES, MAJESTRIX


I DO HOPE ALL THIS MISERY WILL NOT INTERFERE WITH MY ENJOYMENT OF THE PONY RUN


AS DO I, MAJESTRIX
AS DO WE ALL, MAJESTRIX

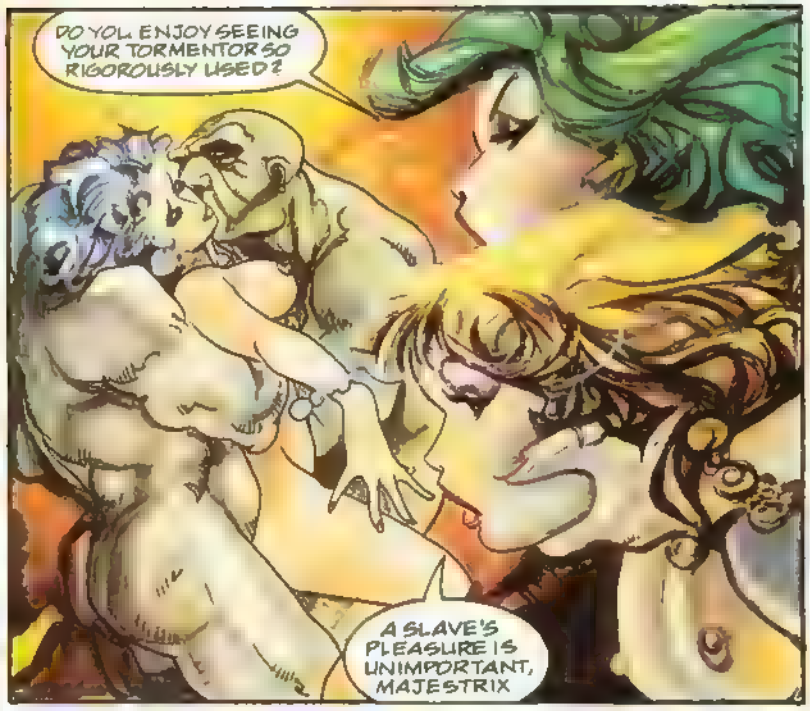

YOU, GAHN, WILL DELIVER BETH HERE AND THE SCULLERY MAID WITH THE BRAID
ROSANNE!

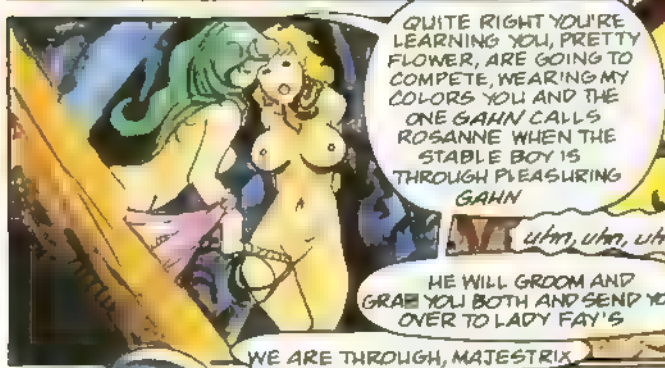

YOUR MAJESTRIX DOES NOT CARE WHAT HER SLAVES ARE CALLED!

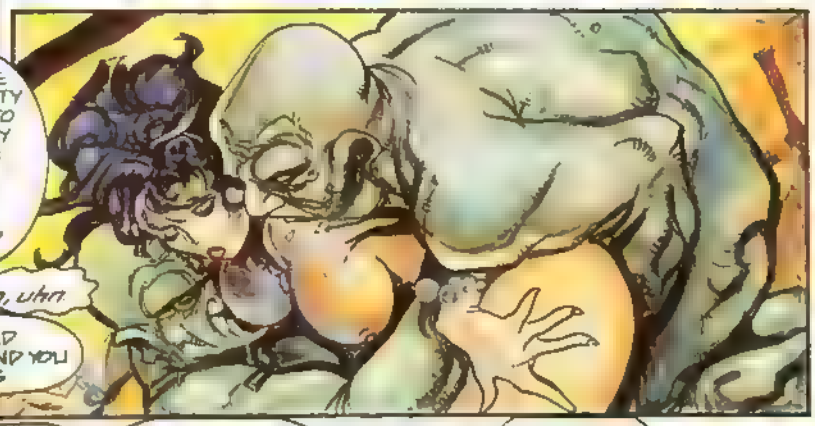
I AM SORRY TO HAVE INTERRUPTED YOU, MAJESTRIX
OF COURSE YOU ARE! STRIP GENTLEMEN, MISTRESS GAHN'S PROBLEM IS THAT SHE HAS NOT BEEN FUCKED ENOUGH RECENTLY

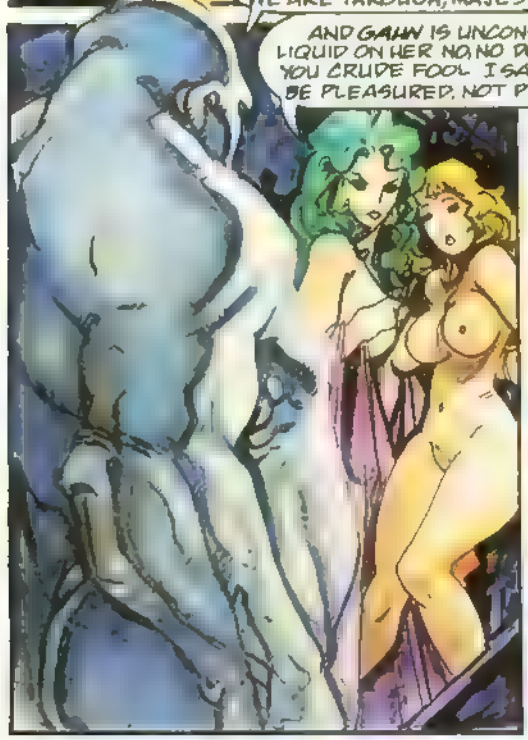
FUCK HER NOW TOGETHER HERE IN THE DIRT THAT IS YOUR DESIRE, ISN'T IT, GAHN?

YES, MAJESTRIX ARDENTLY

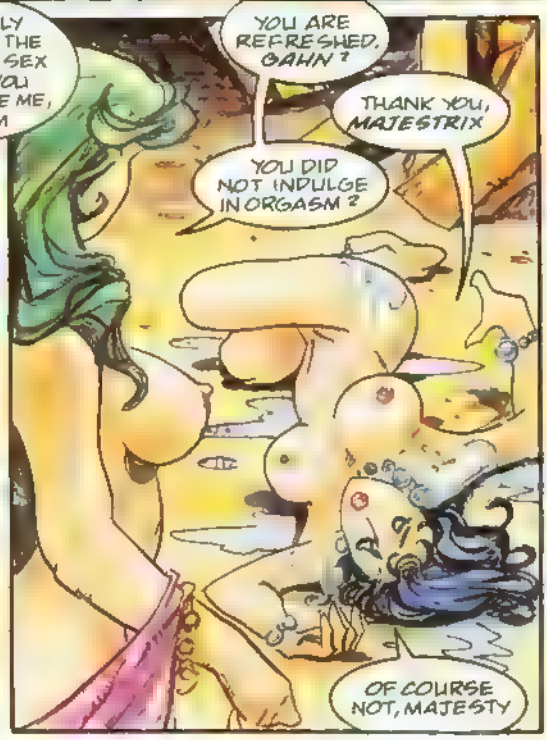

DO YOU ENJOY SEEING YOUR TORMENTOR SO RIGOROUSLY USED?
A SLAVE'S PLEASURE IS UNIMPORTANT, MAJESTRIX


QUITE RIGHT YOU'RE LEARNING YOU, PRETTY FLOWER, ARE GOING TO COMPETE, WEARING MY COLORS YOU AND THE ONE GAHN CALLS ROSANNE WHEN THE STABLE BOY IS THROUGH PLEASURING GAHN
uhn, uhn, uhn
HE WILL GROOM AND GRAB YOU BOTH AND SEND YOU OVER TO LADY FAY'S
WE ARE THROUGH, MAJESTRIX




AND GAHN IS UNCONSCIOUS THROW LIQUID ON HER NO NO DON'T URINATE, YOU CRUDE FOOL I SAID SHE WAS TO BE PLEASURED, NOT PUNISHED

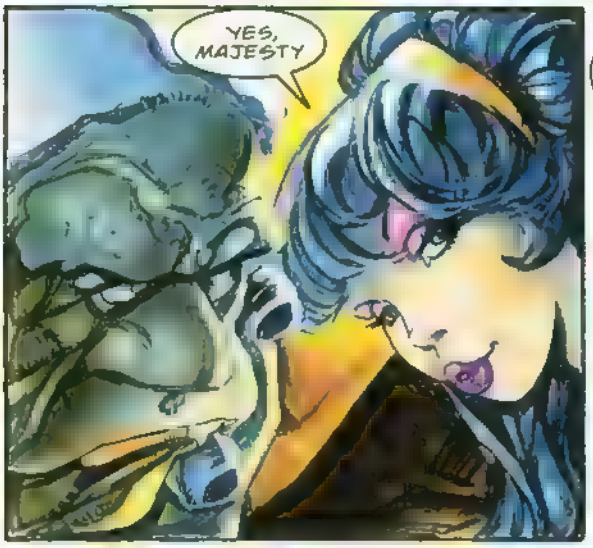
I AM MILDLY AROUSED BY THE HEAT AND THE SEX EXHIBITION YOU MAY PLEASURE ME, LIFEFORM

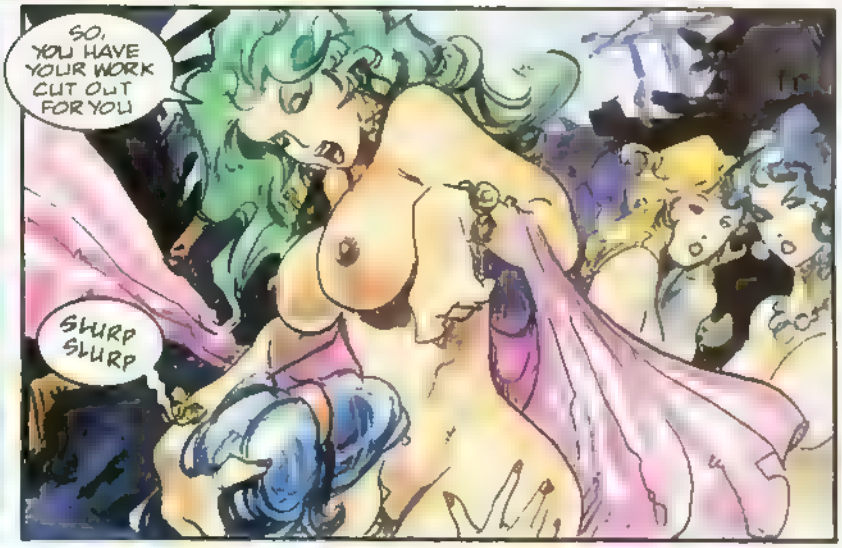

YOU ARE REFRESHED, GAHN?
THANK YOU, MAJESTRIX
YOU DID NOT INDULGE IN ORGASM?
OF COURSE NOT, MAJESTY

ONE BOYISH, ONE BUXOM HUMANOID NO STRANGE HAIR COLORS OR TATTOOS
YES, MADAM

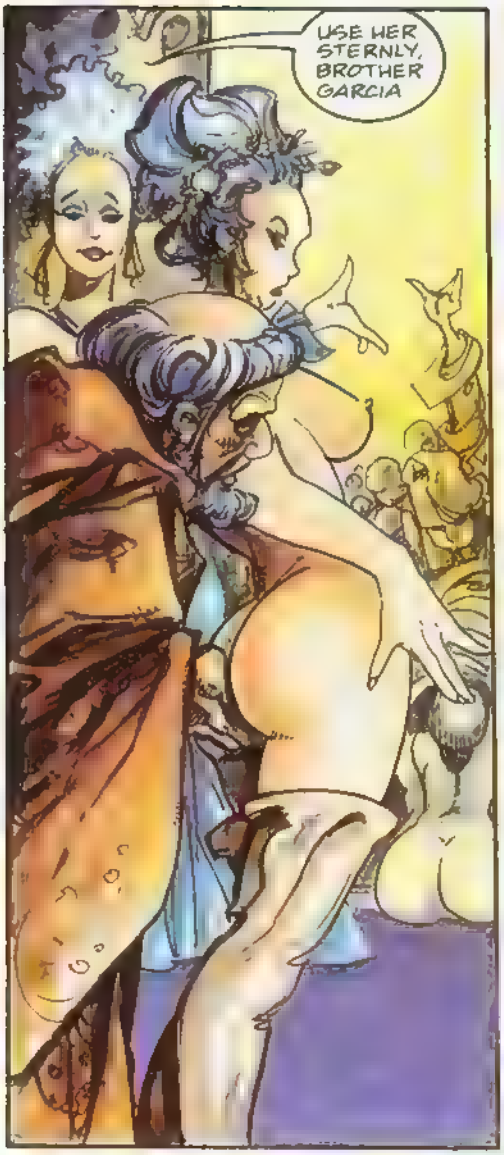
ONE WILL REPLACE THE CHAR-MAID THE OTHER WILL REPLACE THE LOSER OF THE PONY RACE

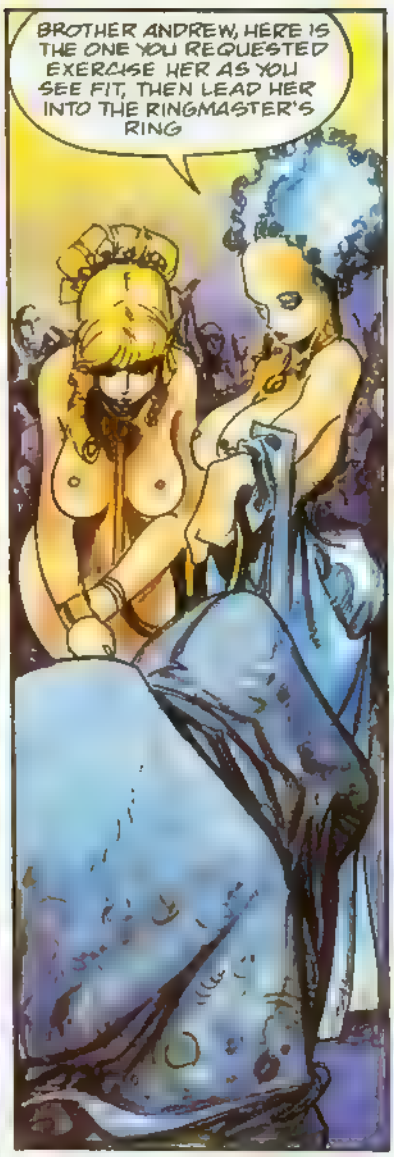
YOU HAVE COMPETED IN THE PONY RIDE, HAVE YOU NOT, SLAVE ?
FOUR TIMES, MAJESTRIX
AND TRIUMPHED EACH TIME AND WAS REWARDED BY A GOOD RODDING FROM MR RHODES

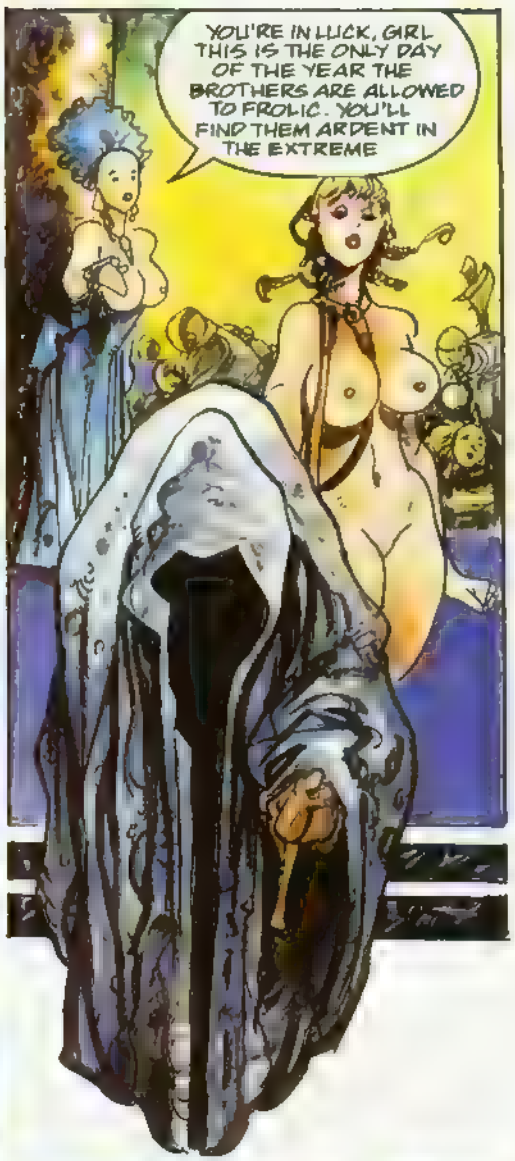

YES, MAJESTY

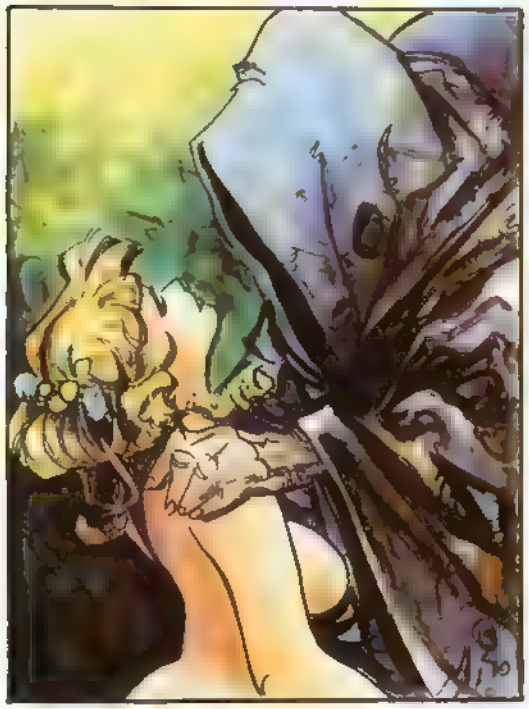

SO, YOU HAVE YOUR WORK CUT OUT FOR YOU
SLURP SLURP

CLANG!
CLANG!
DO NOT WORRY, OUTLANDER YOU WILL HAVE HELP AT THE PONY RIDE
LET'S GO, MOIST LITTLE MARES! MUSTN'T KEEP THE LORDS AND LADIES WAITING!
LOOK, GIRLS--AT THE LOVELY EQUESTRIETTES THEY SHALL PERFORM BEFORE ROYALTY PERHAPS BE CHOSEN TO DO SERVICE SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO, EH?
AH, THE MAJESTRIX' FILLIES AT LAST COME, COME, GIRLS WE MUST PUT YOU THROUGH YOUR PACES THEY'RE IN HIGH SPIRITS, RHODES
OH, YES, MA'AM YOU KNOW THE MAJESTRIX, MA'AM SHE LIKES TO LET THEM BUCK A LITTLE BEFORE THEY'RE BROKEN IN









NEXT: *Answers...*

BACKLASH™

EPISODE VI: SECRET WEAPONS

Our Story Thus Far:

"If you want a picture of the future, imagine a spike-heeled stiletto pump stamping on a human face... forever!"

The year is 2024. A secret team of radical, man-hating, lesbian gender feminists have taken over America. The sadistic SUBORNA ROSS, the head of the WOLLENSTONE CRAFT HEALTH-CARE ALLIANCE, rules this country with an iron fist. Those who refuse to serve end up as mindless sex slaves...or they end up dead. ROBERTA LINDSEY, a politically correct Antioch College student recruited into Wollenstone's executive branch had been assigned to Suborna's top-secret "DOUBLE•YY PROJECT", a plan to identify aggressive males in the womb and have their sex changed to female. When Roberta refused to follow Suborna's orders, she was marked for a fate worse than death by the sadistic Suborna. Roberta escaped with the aid of the mysterious MOSTRESS W, queen bee of the underground resistance movement. Roberta was to become a superhero symbol of the resistance, a secret weapon to strike back against tyranny. Years of lesbian brainwashing were removed from her mind and she was developed to the pinnacle of human perfection...transformed into the ultimate female fighting machine...BACKLASH! Now, she ready for her first mission. A baptism of fire on the streets of Washington D.C....

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton ARTIST: Mark Beachum LETTERS: Lopez

AGENDA TOWERS THE WASHINGTON RESIDENCE OF FEMERICA'S MOST POWERFUL GENDER FEMINIST LEADERS

NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK OF DISTURBING THE LEADERS OF THE MOVEMENT

NO ONE UNTIL NOW

* UNITED STATES OF FEMERICA POLCOR (POLITICALLY CORRECT) SPELLING OF PHALLOCENTRIC BASNAME: UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. IMPROPER USE OF PROPER TERMINOLOGY IS PUNISHABLE BY MANDATORY SIX MONTHS PRISON TERM. SURGEON GENERAL'S GUIDE TO PROPER DISCOURSE-- 2024 EDITION

HISSS!
.. EARTHA! BAD KITTY!
WELL WELL JUST WHEN I THOUGHT ALL OF YOUR KIND HAD BEEN ROUNDED UP
MEOW!
I'VE MISSED THE COMPANY AT NIGHT CARE TO HAVE A DRINK WITH A LONELY LADY?
SORRY CAN'T STOP NOW.
TOO BAD.
ANOTHER TIME?
ANY TIME
ANYTIME AT ALL
PURRRRR!

THE MOVEMENT DIDN'T GET INTO POWER BY BEING CARELESS
BUT TWENTY YEARS OF BEING ON TOP MAKES ANYBODY IN POWER MAN OR WOMAN CARELESS
NOTHING WRONG WITH A LITTLE FRIENDLY COMPETITION
SMILE GIRLS PRETEND TO BE HAPPY IT'S MARDI GRAS
HA HA COME TO MAMA GIRLS FASTER FASTER MY LITTLE BEDTIME FAIRIES

GRASP THE BRASS RING DEARS HOLD IT TIGHTLY
SOME OF YOU WILL ONLY GO AROUND ONCE, YOU KNOW?
CRASH!
WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?!
LET'S JUST SAY THE PARTY'S OVER

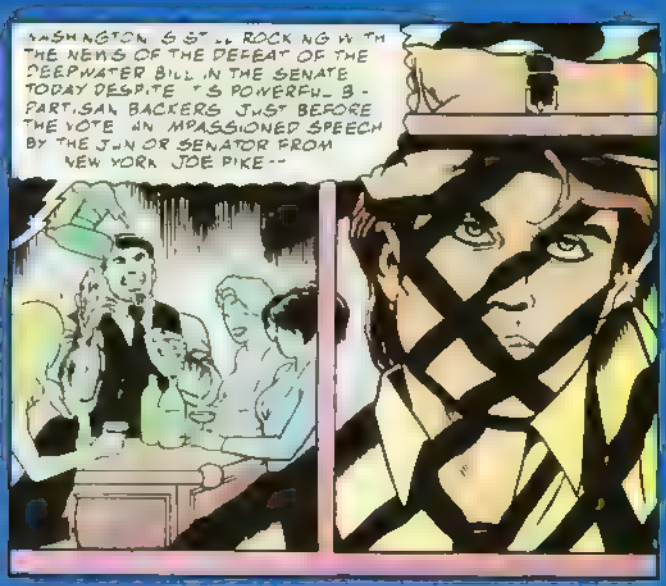
GET HER YOU WORTHLESS CUNTS. DON'T LET HER TOUCH YOUR QUEEN.

DIE, POLENCOR* HARLOT!
BLOW ME
* POLENCOR" POL TICALLY NCORRECT , E OPPOSED TO THE NEW ORDER
UNH!
NEXT.
SHHHKKK!
A'EEE!

ARE YOU INTO PERCING WHIPGIRL?
I HOPE YOUR BLADES ARE SHARPER THAN YOUR WITS
MY ALL THAT PENT UP AGGRESSION
OH!!!
TSK SUCH A MESS WHAT'S THE MATTER DEAR
IS IT THAT TIME OF THE MONTH

SLOW
SLOPPY
DEAD.
WHO SENT YOU?
WHO ARE YOU?
BLAM
WHAT ARE YOU!?!
BLAM
BANG!
ZIP!
NO...!
IT'S TOO LATE TO SAY NO.
CALL ME THE AVENGER OF THE LOST NIGHT
THE VOICE OF THOSE YOU SILENCED.
THE JUST REVENGE FOR ALL YOUR SINS.

CALL ME
BACKLASH
NEXT:
THE DOUBLE
YY
PROJECT



young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE

MR. PIKE GOES TO WASHINGTON PART 3: HOT WATER!

[illegible]

Young [illegible] is the third generation of men in his family to wear the Burning Ring O' Power and champion the cause of justice as Captain Adventure.

Joey was recently appointed to fill out the last month of Senator John Blutarski's term.

Arriving in DC, with his pal Pete Kodiak (aka. Manpower), Joey ran into Aqualine HydeWhite, a lobbyist working against the proposed [illegible] Water Development Project. Joey was immediately smitten with Aqua and after several misunderstandings, was about to get horizontal with her when he was attacked in his Senate office by Deep Water Developer [illegible] Donald Nemesis who's Tong Girrl Gang has been the shadowing Joey from the beginning. Nemesis quickly captured Aqualine and forced Joey to surrender his Ring O' Power. Stripped of his superpowers, (not to mention lightly armed) Joey & Manpower are surrounded as our story begins...

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
PENCILS: Matt Haley
INKS: Bob Wiacek
COLORS: Suydam
LETTERS: Lopez

BIGGER GUNS, PETE
WE'RE DEFINTELY GOING TO NEED MUCH BIGGER GUNS.

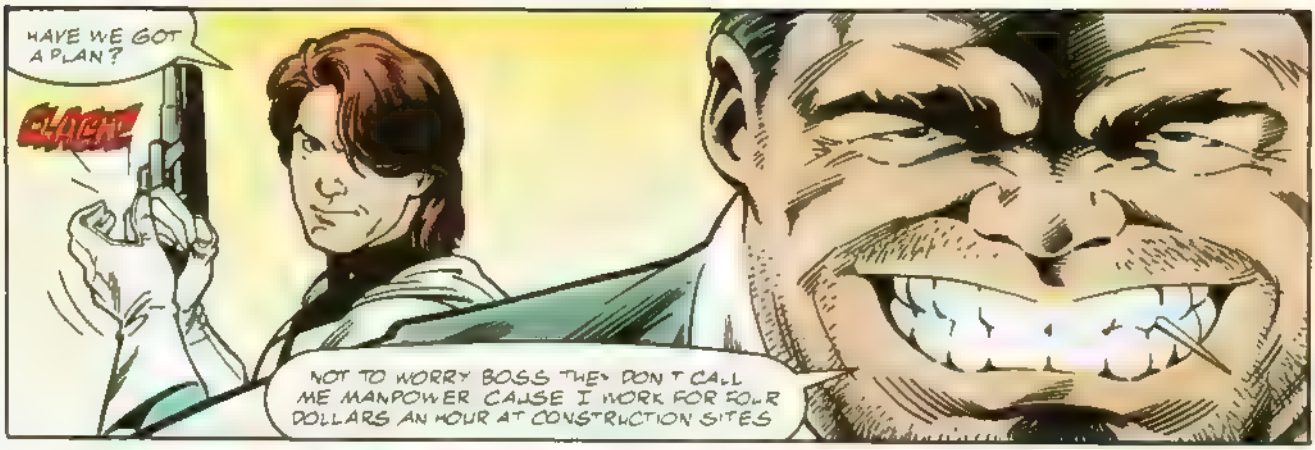
RA A TATA TA ATATATAT!

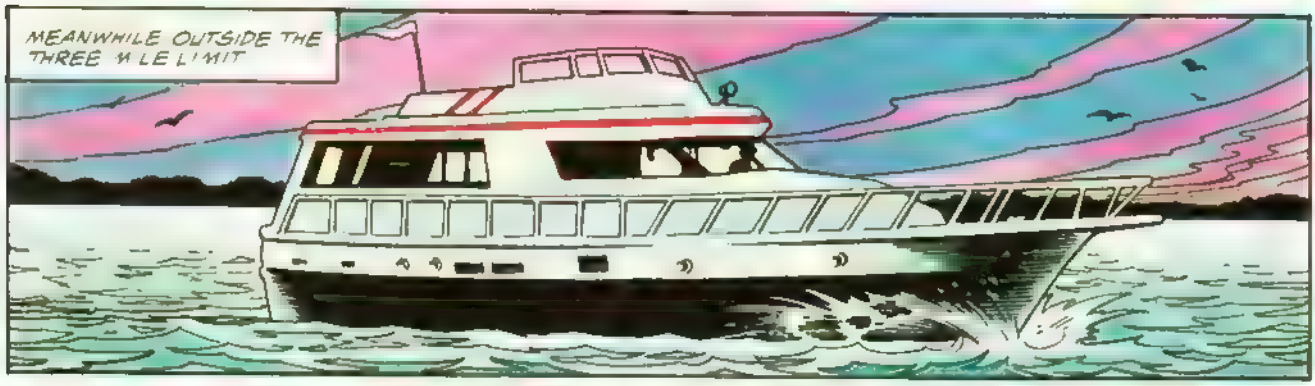
THAT WAS TOO EASY!
COME ON PETE WE'VE GOTTA RESCUE AQUA FROM THAT FIEND!

EASY THERE SON. DID YOU FORGET NEMESIS TOOK YOUR BURNING RING OF POWER AND YOUR SUPER POWERS.

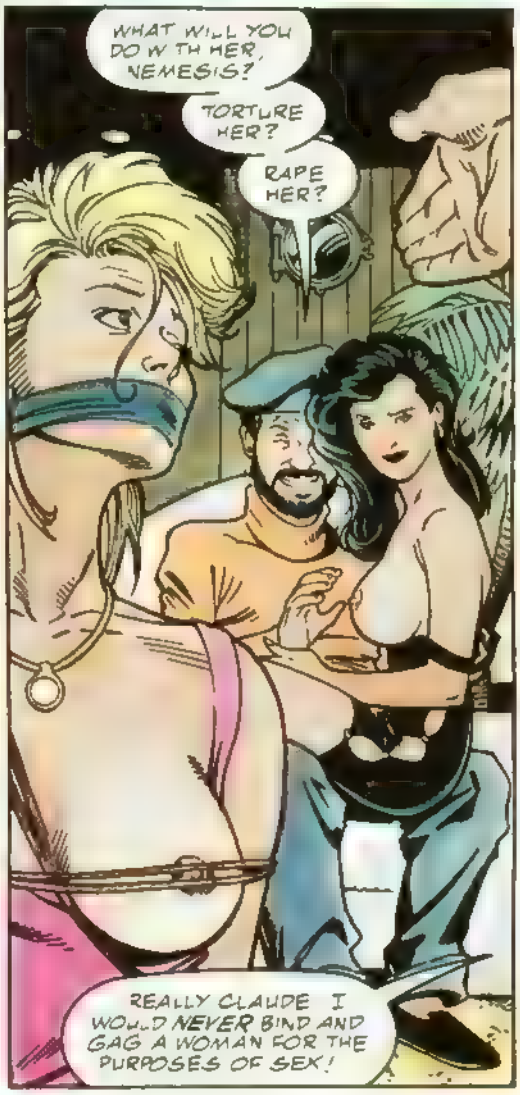
SO WHAT!? I'LL BLOW THEIR FUCKING HEADS OFF!
THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS PAL BUT YOU'LL NEVER HAD ANY EXPERIENCE WITH GUNPLAY!

PUT DOWN THE HEATER AND STAY TIGHT. I'LL BRING HER BACK!
I'M GOING AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
IS THAT THING STILL LOADED?
NOPE HOW 'BOUT YOURS?
DRY AS A VIRGIN'S SNATCH

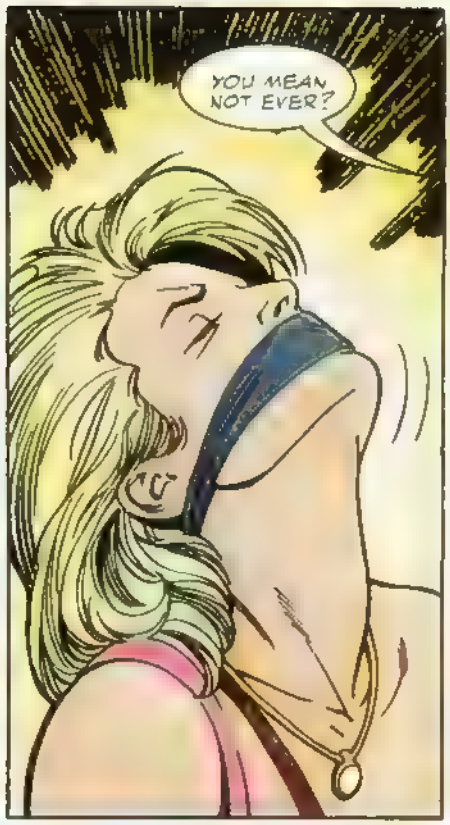

HAVE WE GOT A PLAN?
CLACK!
NOT TO WORRY BOSS THEY DON'T CALL ME MANPOWER CAUSE I WORK FOR FOUR DOLLARS AN HOUR AT CONSTRUCTION SITES


MEANWHILE OUTSIDE THE THREE MILE LIMIT

WELL MS HYDE WHITE YOU'VE SUCCEEDED FOR A MOMENT IN TORPEDOING OUR DEEPWATER PROJECT...
MMPH MMPH!
OF COURSE I WILL RESUME SECRETLY NOW THAT MY FRENCH-CANADIAN BACKERS HAVE PUT UP A LITTLE MORE CAPITAL!


WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH HER, NEMESIS?
TORTURE HER?
RAPE HER?
REALLY CLAUDE I WOULD NEVER BIND AND GAG A WOMAN FOR THE PURPOSES OF SEX!

NEVER?
NEVER FOR THE PURPOSE OF SEX!

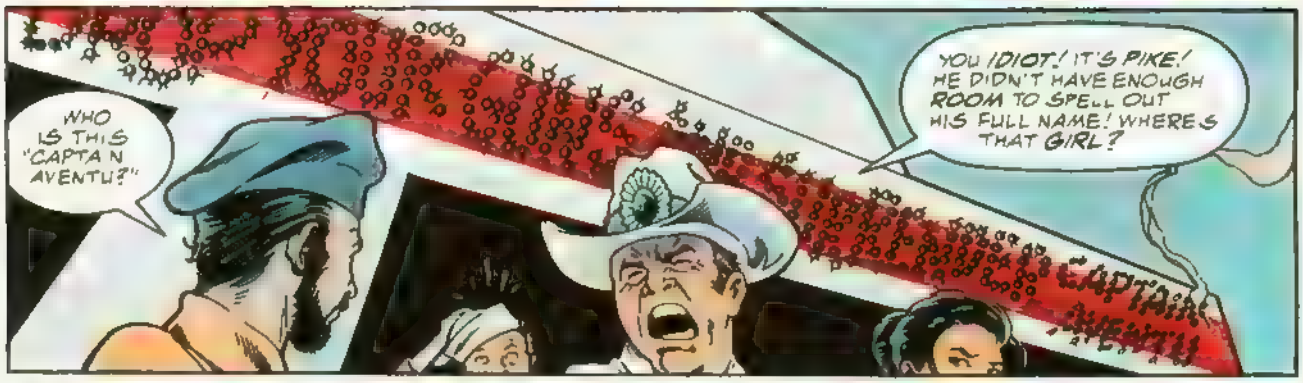

YOU MEAN NOT EVER?

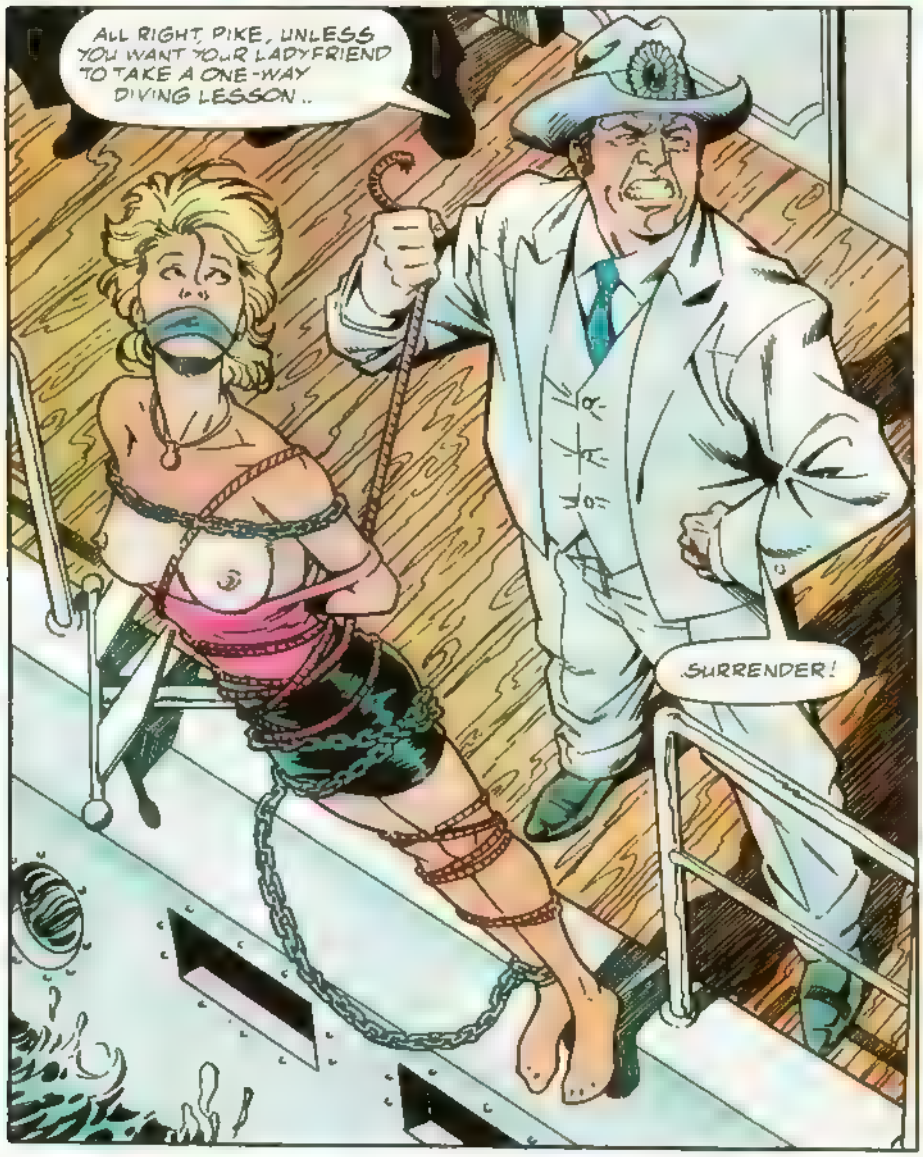
NEVER EVER EVER FOR THE PURPOSE OF SEX!

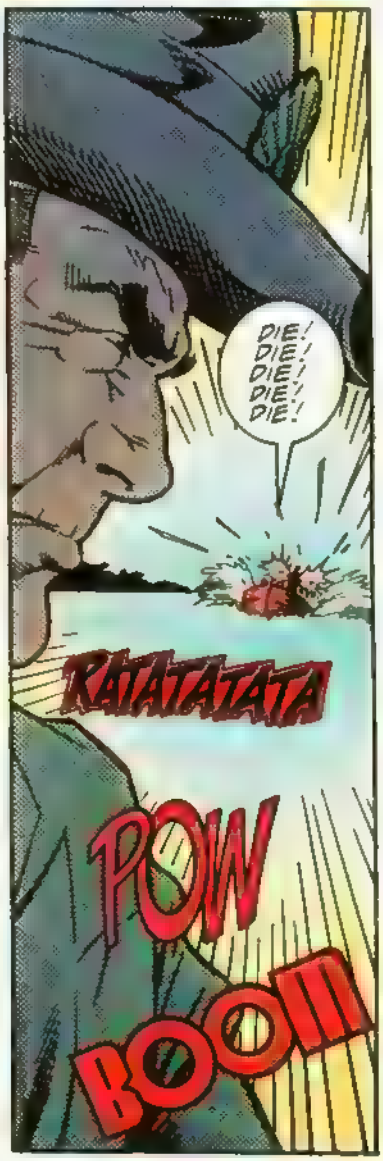
RATATATAT!

SACRÉ BLEU!
MRRMP?
I EXPECTED THIS, MA LI. GET HER READY FOR PLAN B!

'ALLO! IF YOU ARE GERMAN, I SURRENDER!
RATATAT
RATAT
TATAT
SHUT UP YOU FOOL! THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON IT COULD BE--

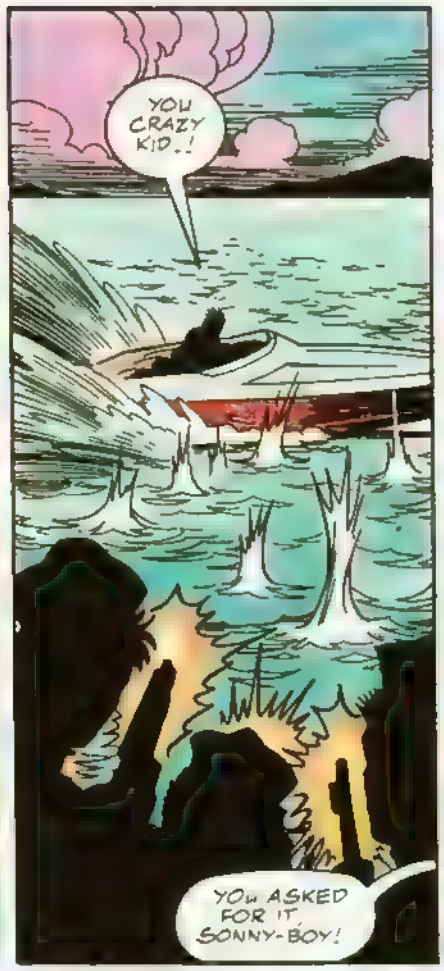

WHO IS THIS "CAPTA N AVENTU?"
YOU IDIOT! IT'S PIKE! HE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH ROOM TO SPELL OUT HIS FULL NAME! WHERE'S THAT GIRL?


ALL RIGHT, PIKE, UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR LADYFRIEND TO TAKE A ONE-WAY DIVING LESSON..
SURRENDER!

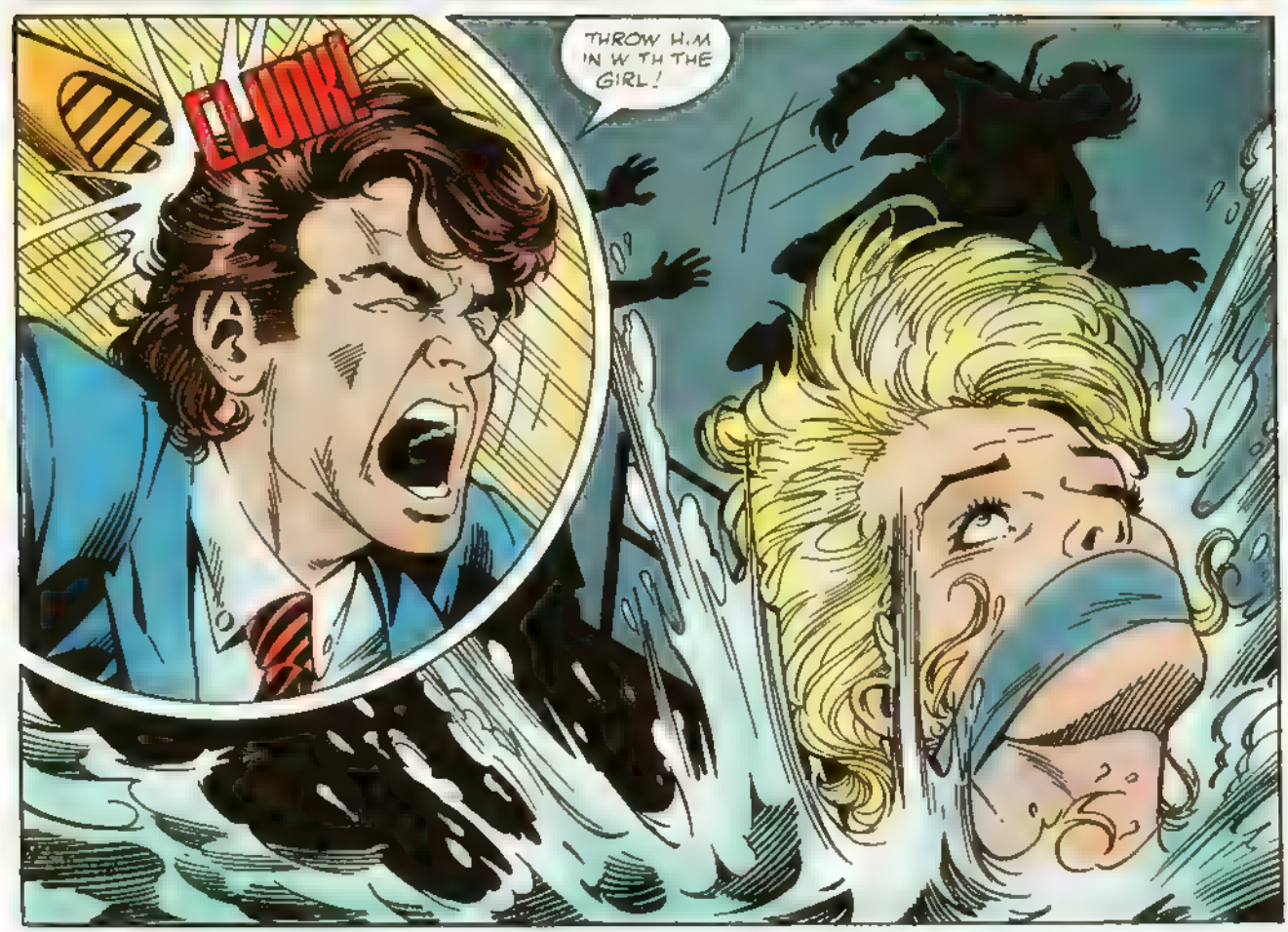

DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE!
RATATATATA
POW
BOOM

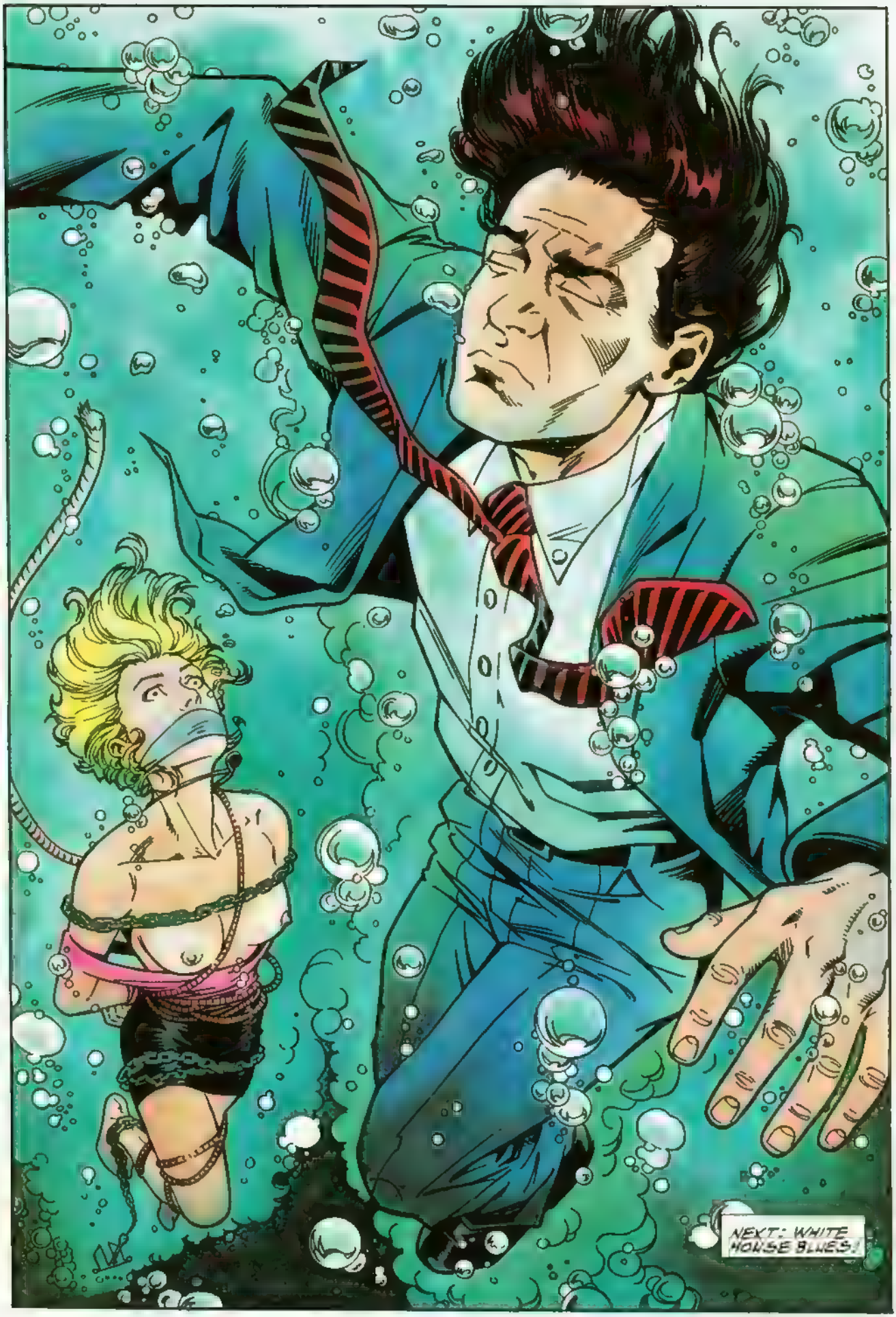
JOE! NO!!
THE PLAN REMEMBER THE PLAN?
TIME TO MAKE THE DOUGHNUTS!!!

THE POLLS ARE IN, NEMESIS! YOU LOSE!
WHUMP!


YOU CRAZY KID..!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, SONNY-BOY!

NO!


CLUNK!
THROW HIM IN WITH THE GIRL!


NEXT: WHITE HOUSE BLUES!

DAMSELS IN DANGER

"BETH STEELE: SLAVE WARS"
BY NEAL ADAMS

Colors by Suydam

"CHESSMEN: GIVE A TAKE
BY FRED HARPER

"LADY'S KNIGHT"
BY LUIS ROYO

"THE LADY OR THE SPIDER"
BY MAROTO

"BLAZING BULLETS FOR MY LIEBCHEN"
BY GALLEGO
Blas

DID SOMEONE SAY
DAMSELS IN DANGER?
"IRON MAIDEN"
BY GARRY LEACH
FROM "THUNDER AGENTS"
COMING SOON FROM OMNI COMIX
FIN

LOVE HATE LETTERS

Please send comments to:
LOVE/HATE Letters c/o PENTHOUSE COMIX
277 PARK AVENUE NEW YORK, NY 10172

Penthouse Comix,

This is to correct an inaccurate impression about our dealings with DC Comics regarding the Moebius "Ratman" (not BATMAN) story that may have been conveyed by the following excerpt from your recent *House Call* section:

"[The Story] was first presented, in a completely different form, to DC Comics, who rejected it as too controversial and refused to pay him [Moebius] for his work. If there are any other big name artists out there with a rejected idea and an axe to grind against monolithic publishing conglomerates who don't pay theirs bills, my address is..."

I would like to state for the record that it kas always been our policy in the past to not take money from a client if said client is not satisfied with the work. Indeed, such a clause was part of our contract with Marvel on "The Silver Surfer". Consequently, the decision of not asking DC for money upon learning of their rejection of the BATMAN story was ours, and not DC's. I can otherwise attest that DC Comics (and Marvel for that matter) have always been extremely scrupulous in paying all our invoices in the past.

Also, upon learning of DC's rejection, Moebius was amused rather than upset, and we therefore have no axe to grind against DC in this matter. We understand and accept that it is the undisputed privilege of any editor of an anthology magazine to accept of reject any story he (or she) thinks doesn't fit the tone of the magazine, whether that story comes from an unknown or a star.

I may or may not have made these facts clear to you when I submitted the story, and regret any confusion that I may have caused. In order to remedy this I would be obliged if you could publish this letter in a forthcoming issue of *Penthouse Comix*.

Otherwise, please congratulate Mr. Suydam for his outstanding coloring job on the story.

Very best wishes,
Jean-Marc Lofficier

Dear Sirs,

As a long time fan of Penthouse and comic books, it is with great joy that I see the perfect blend of both mediums. I've just bought and read Penthouse Comix #7. Mr.Royo's cover is stunningly beautiful. Words do it no justice.

Misc. Comments:

•Mr. Texeira is a top notch artist.

•Mr. Suydam— I would like to shake your hand.

•Bob Guccione— Do you remember your talk with Jerry Falwell on the Tomorrow show? I do.

Express yourselves gentlemen, this is the U.S.A.

Sincerely,
David Yim

Dear Mr. Caragonne,

I just thought I'd write to tell you how much I enjoyed *Penthouse Comix #6*. I loved the cover by Suydam and the latest episode of "Libby in the Lost World," and "Beth Steele" is looking better all the time. Script needs work though.

Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,
Mark McMahon

Dear Penthouse Comix,

Have you ever considered animating you *PENTHOUSE COMIX* characters and stories for videocassettes or broadcast over PET?

Sincerely,
Robert Matson

Funny you should ask...
—MKM